THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

RISDON DEL. SC.

VOL. VIII—No. 7. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1860. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

THE INVISIBLE THIEF.

A TALE OF LONDON AND NEW YORK.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY H. L. ROGERS,

Author of "Twice Dead," "The Broken Promise," etc.

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

The Coroner's Inquest—Picture Gallery—by foreign masters—Mrs. Hapton—The Ring Again; recognised, but not known—the Assignation—Tracked by Lord Mowbray—Invisibility saves them—A Duel in Prospect.

"I am sure of him, and will settle his business to-morrow. His portrait, together with endless love notes and billet douxs, I found in her drawer."

"Had you not better return home—she may be still absent."

"Useless, we are overreached; ten to one she would meet me at the door with a lecture for staying out so late."

The party quitted the room.

During the above scene, Lady Clara had been greatly agitated, and I dreaded every moment she would shriek out and disclose our presence. Hastily assisting her to arrange her attire, and again bidding her be self-possessed, we followed the others and passed down into the hall. Mrs. Hapton and Lord Mowbray's companion were standing there, and I caught the following words as we went by:—

"If he falls, *bring me the ring*—do not fail."

In the street, I took my hand from Lady Clara's arm—we were safe.

"Who *are* you?" she asked. "I am bewildered with the events of the last few minutes. We stood plainly before them, and yet they did not see us."

"Your ladyship will permit me to remain silent on that point—be content with the knowledge that I have saved you from the wrath of your husband."

"It is clear now, he wishes to get a divorce, and bribed that woman to betray me. I am very, very unhappy."

"It would not be such a great misfortune to be separated from him."

"No, but the disgrace—my good name would be gone forever. Gladly would I part with the man I cannot love, were it not for that. He spoke of a portrait, too, and will challenge Tem—that is, he will suspect a certain person of being with me to-night."

"And will call out this 'certain person' to-morrow."

"I fear so."

"Let us hope that the 'certain person' will put a bullet through his heart."

"That is *my* chance; or, my husband may kill his antagonist."

"That is *his*."

We walked on a few minutes in silence. Her ladyship seemed to be maditating something, and undetermined whether to mention it or not. Several times she looked steadfastly at me from beneath her vail, and again withdrew her eyes as if uncertain how to proceed.

"Can I trust you?" she finally demanded.

"Have I not given you proof of my devotion?"

"But this is altogether different—I would like to acquaint the person, whose miniature was found by my husband, of what has taken place."

"Not of our meeting at Mrs. Hapton's "

"No, no; but that Sir Reginald's suspicions have been excited by finding his picture, and that he is about to challenge him."

"A very good move—it will prevent any explanations between them, and this 'certain person' will fight the more willingly if he thinks you are suffering on his account."

"That is what I mean, and *you* must inform him of the affair. Call yourself a relation of mine, or perhaps it would be preferable to write."

"As you please, but that will hardly be necessary."

"Then, I will entrust you with his name, and you may convey the message to-night. He lives in Pall Mall, No. —, at the house of a Mrs. Sydney."

"For whom will I enquire?"

"Mr. Henry Templeton."

"Possesses estates in Ireland, does he not?"

"Yes, are you acquainted with him?"

"Met him once or twice in society, nothing more."

We were now in the vicinity of Lady Clara's home, and, after bidding each other good night, we parted. As the reader may suppose, it was not my intention to make known to Templeton anything that had occurred on that eventful evening, but to let matters take their own course, feeling confident that he would accept Lord Mowbray's challenge

CHAPTER VIII.

On Duelling—Templeton and Lord Mowbray's Duel—Fatal to Templeton—A Muscleman Under Difficulties—Helped Home, and Explains the Trouble—Merits of the P. R.—Late Hours, and Mrs. Sydney.

I do not sympathize with those who would put an end to duelling; by way of argument, they paint in the most intense colors the enormity of the crime incurred in slaying a fellow-man—in taking the law of vengeance into our own hands, and wiping out our wrongs, real or fancied, in blood. They never pause to reflect that some wrongs are beyond the power of the law to repair, and which can be atoned for only by the death of him who worked them. What solace are damages obtained in court to the father whose child has been seduced? Will they bring back honor and purity to his fireside—recall her good name and render her a virgin in the eyes of the world? No! they cannot do this, and yet he must be contented to behold his daughter sinking lower and lower in the scale of morality—to see the finger of scorn raised to insult her, while the destroyer continues his path of wickedness, safe in the lenient sentence of the law. Courts may repair the injuries done to a man's purse, but the duel alone contains the balm for his wounded honor. Far less numerous would be those decoyed from the walks of virtue if the tempters knew that a father or brother would exact a terrible retribution for their fall, and that the matter could not be patched up with the assistance of money, as is so frequently the case at the present time.

Duelling is an evil, but, like war and prostitution, it is a necessary one—where it is prohibited, assassination takes its place; if we may not kill the desecrator of our hearths fairly and openly, we will plunge the dagger in his breast in secret, without allowing him the means of defence. The spirit of retaliation is implanted in every heart, and no code of laws can restrain its action. It is a melancholy truth—disguise it as we will—that seduction and kindred iniquities have increased with the decline of the duello. The wealthy voluptuary will never let pecuniary considerations be a barrier to his passions, nor be deterred from blighting the existence of the young and innocent while assured that the utmost penalty attached to the deed is the loss of a few thousand dollars. But let him be once certain that "coffee and pistols" will stare him in the face after rising from the couch of unhallowed pleasure, and he will ponder long and deeply before putting his precious person in danger.

My anticipation proved to be correct, and the gentleman who had accompanied Lord Mowbray in his foray on Mrs. Hapton's establishment called on my master the following morning. Though much surprised at this unexpected cartel, the latter made no difficulty about accepting it, and his lordship's second departed to convey the acceptation and terms of the duel to his principal. The arms selected by the Squire, as the challenged party, were swords, in the handling of which weapons he was a proficient, having received lessons from Dumois, the most skillful and popular fencing master in London; the time of meeting was the same evening—the place, a lonely field near Cheapside. About five o'clock he summoned me to his presence.

"Fagan," he began, "I am about to fight a duel to-night and you must be my second. The gentleman I am to meet is Lord Mowbray, and although I am not *quite sure* why he calls me out, it would not do to refuse the invitation."

"Certainly not, sir; and yet I think he ought to acquaint you with the reason."

"Wilton, who acts in his behalf, spoke of an 'assignation house,' 'broken friendship,' 'a portrait,' and more to that effect, but I paid little notice to his words and cared not to question him closely. His lordship may be probably laboring under a mistake, and will explain after the rencontre."

"An explanation might be of little avail *then*."

"Or he might be unable to make it; but we must run some danger in these matters, and I wont be the first man who fought without knowing exactly why he did so."

"Such a proceeding would by no means suit me."

"The customs of society compel me to it—be wounded first and learn the reason afterwards; besides, if I hesitated, Mowbray would post my cowardice in every club in London."

"Well, if there is no retreat let us pray that you will let daylight through him, or rather moonlight, as you fight after dark."

JEM WARD, (EX-CHAMPION OF ENGLAND.)

AS HE IS AT THE PRESENT DAY.

Born Dec. 25, 1800—height, 5 feet 10½ inches; fighting weight, 175 lbs.; present weight, about 220 lbs.; is now a Fine Art Painter in London.

"His life I do not seek, although he is a confirmed duellist, and will give me great trouble. I have not attended the levees of Dumois for nothing, however, and may succeed in disabling him. These meetings seldom terminate fatally—a little bloodletting generally settles all quarrels."

"And sometimes settles the quarrelers."

"True. You are ignorant, I suppose, of the *modus operandi* in such cases."

"Entirely so."

"That will be easily got over. You must hand me my sword, examine his—take care that he possesses no advantages of ground or otherwise—be punctiliously polite towards his second, and, at the same time, yield no point that would militate against my chances of success—manifest no concern or uneasiness for the result, and, should he fall, offer your services in removing him, unless the police interrupt us, when it would be better to secure your own safety, as you would obtain but little mercy from the law. This is not the first affair I have been engaged in, and my second would be likely to undergo rough treatment."

"In case of accidents, do you wish to leave me any instructions?"

"There is no necessity for it, Fagan. The estate goes to a cousin. Had my brother waited a few days, he might have stepped into my shoes without attempting to murder me."

"I hope you will enjoy your property for many years yet."

"Perhaps I will, and your services shall not be forgotten. There is one debt I would not like to leave unpaid—Barton."

"I understand you."

"But, no—it is not right to carry such feelings to the grave; if I die, let him escape. His own conscience will avenge me."

"Fear not, sir; you will live to square accounts with the rascal yourself."

"And now, we must fix you up a little—it would be against all rules to be seconded by my valet."

"Why have you not secured a friend for the business?

"I wish it to be kept secret, and so does Lord Mowbray. If I went on the ground with one of my usual companions, the whole city would be talking and speculating of it an hour afterwards, and all manner of rumors be scattered without the least regard to truth or decency. Your presence will be sufficient, and, as you are unknown in London, my opponent can have no idea of whom you really are."

With a heavy heart I made my preparations. Templeton was in danger of his life through my means, and I could not view his danger without emotion and a sensation resembling remorse. Even if I disclosed my connection with the challenge, it was now too late to draw back; no doubt my master had partaken of the favors of Lady Mowbray, and though their intimacy was, at length discovered; better, far better to leave him in that supposition, than harass his mind and unnerve his arm by useless regret and suspicion.

Shortly after nightfall we were on the ground; the others had not yet arrived, and I began to hope they would not come at all. The evening had been chosen for the duel, as there was less risk of interference at that hour, and Templeton desired to get over this meeting as expeditiously as possible, so that nothing might impede his journey on Saturday.

He walked several times across the field, and finally pointed out a smooth, level spot, as the fairest and most suitable place for the encounter. He was perfectly calm and self-possessed, speaking with his usual vivacity and good humor, and seemingly unruffled by the coming danger; he had more the appearance of a lover awaiting an appointment than of a man about to contend in a deadly struggle. The noise of carriage wheels broke in on our discourse, and three figures advanced towards us from the road—Mowbray, his second and a surgeon. The two parties bowed distantly to each other, and we at once went about the necessary preliminaries. The swords were examined and handed to the combatants in silence, and giving the signal to commence hostilities, we stepped back to await the result.

As they stood glaring at each other, the two gentlemen reminded me of Staunton and Ned Hammond, the smuggler, on the night of the conflagration at Donegal. In the way of strength, they were about equally matched—my master was rather more skilful than his adversary, but Lord Mowbray was essentially a man of great nerve and calmness; Templeton being hasty and excitable. During five minutes they parried and lunged in the most approved style, shifting their positions in the intricacies of attack and defence, and then drew off for a breathing spell. I took advantage of the interim to caution the squire to be more cool and collected; he promised to attend to the advice, and they set to again. Templeton acted on my suggestion, and it became evident that Mowbray was failing—his cuts were slower and less forcible, and he could hardly ward off the blows that showered like rain on every side. His determination was undiminished, and, although obliged to remain altogether on the defensive, he husbanded his strength and watched unceasingly for a turn in his favor. His endeavors were unrewarded, however; his sword being finally wrested from his grasp and sent flying through the air.

"Are you content to let the affair rest here?" demanded Templeton.

"No!"

The contest was resumed, but all system and regularity was now thrown aside by the duellists, and they slashed and struck away at random. In making a desperate stroke at Mowbray, my master's point was caught in his lordship's left arm, and the latter, while Templeton's sword was thus fastened, ran him through the body.

In an instant I was at his side—all was over. The surgeon probed the wound and shook his head.

"Is there no hope?"

"None."

Mowbray's second had advanced and bent over the corse, and I now perceived him trying to draw a ring from one of the fingers.

"Let that alone," I exclaimed.

He smiled disdainfully, and continued his efforts.

"Let that alone."

The smile changed to a look of indecision, and feeling that I was not to be trifled with, he began to make some explanation for his conduct.

"Oh! ah! the fact is, Templeton wasn't such a bad fellow after all; I'd like to keep this as a memorial of—"

"*Let it alone.*"

"Certainly, if you wish it."

He rose and followed Mowbray, who had already quitted the field, and I placed the ring in my own pocket.

"My young friend," said the surgeon, a man of advanced years, "you had better leave Templeton with me; I will see that he is decently interred—it would be dangerous to bring him back to London, and useless, as well. The affair will blow over in a few days, but, should you be arrested now, you would be in a very embarrassing situation."

A little reflection convinced me that the surgeon was right, and I determined to accept his offer. We carried the body to a carriage he had in waiting, and he drove off with it. I sadly bent my steps in the direction of London, meditating on the events which had passed so quickly and ended so unfortunately for poor Templeton. Scarcely three weeks had elapsed since the death of Father Maguire, and yet I felt prematurely old—the scenes I had witnessed in that short period had blunted and hardened my feelings as thoroughly as if I had spent a quarter of a century among the trials and vicissitudes of life. I was now alone, and, even with my sorrow for the decease of my master, was mingled a sense of pleasure that I was free to follow my own inclinations. Still, the thought that I had been the cause (though unwillingly) of his death, almost maddened me, and I fancied, as I walked along, I could hear his voice calling on me to revenge him. So intense became this impression that I mentally resolved to slay Lord Mowbray at the first opportunity, and thus relieve my conscience of the weight pressing on it—had he crossed my path at that moment I would have slain him without the least hesitation. For centuries his ancestors had received the service and attachment of mine, and it seemed an hereditary duty to protect the person, or revenge the wrongs, of any member of the house of Templeton. My mother used to cherish an old print representing Malcolm Fagan saving the life of Sir Richard Templeton at the battle of the Boyne, and always spoke of the occasion with pride, as showing the love our forefathers had borne to their feudal masters. No wonder, then, that I was furious against him who had killed one of the family who, for generations, employed and protected those from whom I was descended. The reasoning may appear strange to those who are unacquainted with the affection of the lower classes of Irish towards their chiefs and leaders—the spirit which has been handed down from father to son since the times of Hugh O'Neal, the spirit that animated the followers of Wallace and Montrose, in Scotland, and restored the Stuarts to the throne wrested from their grasp by Cromwell. Whole districts formed but one clan in those days, and an insult offered to one was an insult to all—not a clansman but would have died for the chief who ruled his dependants kindly in peace, and headed their ranks in war. It was something of this "clannish" devotion towards Templeton that inspired my hatred for Lord Mowbray. These reflections were interrupted by a deep groan coming from the side of the road, and, on approaching the place whence the sound proceeded, I found an individual lying upon his back and vainly endeavoring to extricate himself from the mud; he was slightly wounded in the forehead, and the blood had trickled down over his face and breast. With my assistance the sufferer gained his feet, but was unable, for a few moments, to state how he came in his uncomfortable position. He stared wildly about, and clutched my arm; his appearance was respectable, and, from the strong and manly outlines of his figure, I judged that he must have struggled at a great disadvantage with those who had waylaid and knocked him senseless.

"D—n him!" he at length murmured, "I knew this would be the end of it."

"D—n who?" I enquired

The question seemed to rouse him, and he replied:—

"Don't mind what I say—my thoughts are wandering."

"An escaped lunatic," I mentally concluded.

The man finally released my arm and gazed at me steadily.

"You found me extended in the ditch, eh?"

"Yes; you were moaning as if in pain, and I lifted you up, thinking you had been attacked and robbed."

"Robbed! bless you, no! I thank you for your aid, however; nothing like a friend in need—nothing. I might have lain in that miserable hole till morning if good luck had not driven you in this direction. I feel much better now, and would like a few rounds with a good sirloin steak. Beef's my medicine, sir—beef."

Not such a lunatic after all.

"I suppose he thought I was dead by this time, d—n him!"

"Of whom do you speak?"

"No matter; if you'll lend me your arm to get home, I may explain everything there."

The man had been stunned by repeated blows on the head, but he was now fully conscious of his whereabouts; and, leaning on my shoulder, took his way towards Brompton. During the walk he kept up a sort of soliloquy in which was jumbled up the words "fight, club, underhand dealings, tater trap, mug, nob," and many others equally as mystical; and he had assured me for the fifth time that "beef was his medicine," when his loquacity ceased at the door of a little two story brick house, which he invited me to enter. A stout, healthy looking woman met us at the threshold, and immediately assailed him with a string of questions concerning his protracted absence.

"Be quiet, wife—do you think a man has a hundred tongues?"

The worthy woman appeared mightily inclined to give him a "curtain lecture," but checked the natural desire and ushered us into the back parlor; her husband's wound was bound up, and he declared that he was as good as new and able to stand forty rounds yet. I was anxious to learn by what means he had tumbled into the ditch, but he would not satisfy my curiosity until a plentiful meal, consisting mainly of a huge dose of "his medicine, beef," and innumerable white rolls, flanked by two gigantic pitchers of ale, had been discussed between us. The board was cleared at last, his pipe filled, and lighted, and he leaned back in his chair, his eyes glistening jovially through the volume of smoke, seemingly well pleased with the surrounding comforts.

"And now, John," said his wife, "tell us all about it."

"My friend," he commenced, looking at me under the aforesaid cloud of smoke, "I'm not a man of many words, but I'm grateful to you for your help to-night, and if I have a chance of returning it I won't be backward. Wife, had it not been for this young man I might have been in purgatory before now, and all through Jack Watson, d—n him!"

"How so, John?"

"Well, you are probably aware that Benson's novice and Jem White fought to-day for fifty pounds a side; I backed the Nottingham cove heavily, as in duty bound, for I hail from the old town myself, and like to keep up its reputation for turning out good boxers. Watson bet against me strong, and swore that Benson's novice would make Jem cry a 'go' in ten rounds; but the boot was on the other leg altogether, and the consequence was Jack lost both his money and his temper. He said the whole affair was a 'stall,' only got up to cheat honest men out of their money, and that I was at the bottom of it or I wouldn't have sported the needful so freely. Now, although I didn't want to be cantankerous, I could hardly stand *that*, so I peeled there and then, and gave Jack a first class dusting. He didn't take his gruel like a man, but spoke of revenge, getting even, and more to that effect. To stop his jaw I offered to return the money, but he wasn't quite barefaced enough to take it. He laid in wait for me this evening and well nigh stove in my skull with his bludgeon, but I'll give him a receipt in full to-morrow—I will, or my name's not John Woods."

From this somewhat peculiar narration, I gathered that my new friend belonged to the P. R.

"But," I said, when he concluded, "it is surely not the custom of prize fighters to act in that manner when they lose their money."

"Of course it ain't; but there are black sheep in every fold; the *real* followers of the 'manly art' are as honest and upright in their dealings as any folks you can meet in a year's traveling; but there are some who creep in among them, like Jack Watson, whose behavior disgraces, and draws down public dislike on, the profession."

"We meet such people everywhere, Mr. Woods."

"If a man ceases to be honest he ceases to be a true pugilist."

"The sport is an ancient one, too."

"As old as the country itself, I may say; and has always been regarded favorably by the masses—but the ring ain't what it was; it has become an arena for speculation, wherein the unprincipled may enrich themselves by imposing on the unwary lovers of the art."

"I believe you speak truly, although I know little of the P. R."

"Ask Cribb or Bendigo—they will tell you the same. I have passed my days among them; and nobody is better posted on the subject. The sport has degenerated, but many are still devoted to it for its own sake."

"If you could root out the 'black sheep,' as you call them, from among you, it would materially assist the profession in regaining its former standing and respectability."

"Very true; and the 'pugs' are beginning to see it—a reformation is going on slowly but surely, and I believe the day is not far distant when the science of 'self-defence' will be recognized as a national pastime, and, as such, permitted to be carried on."

"Boxing is certainly very useful sometimes; at least, I have often found it convenient to bring my fists into service."

"If a man be confident in his own strength and pluck he may go abroad fearlessly at all hours; a knowledge of the science frequently prevents the use of the knife and pistol; many a murder would have been avoided had the murderer known how to avail himself of his 'bunch of fives.'"

"And yet men have been killed in the ring."

"That proves nothing against it—men have been killed in church, at races, at regattas; we must die some day, and it matters little how we are taken off."

"How do you account for the enmity of the press towards prize fighting?"

"Oh! all these long editorials concerning the 'brutality' of the scene are merely got up for effect—the editor cares nothing in reality, whether the pugilists beat out each others brains or not; *he* is satisfied if he gathers material for a flaming article, and sits down in his office at night to deprecate and defame the very 'mill' he witnessed and staked his money on in the morning. The same individual would speak of a duel, in which the lives of his fellow men are endangered, as 'an affair of honor.' Besides, the papers are by no means so bitter against us as they were—they are beginning to find out that it don't pay; an editor must float on the wave of popular opinion, or his sheet will soon go to the wall. Where a fight was formerly called a 'beastly exhibition,' it is now styled a 'gallant mill,' 'splendid display of muscle,' or something to that effect."

After some further conversation with Mr. Woods, I took my leave, promising to call again; he thanked me over and over for the slight service I had rendered him, declaring that his house and purse were henceforth open to me. On reaching Pall Mall I was admitted by Mrs. Sydney. She was in dishabille, and just about to retire. The landlady was rather comely, and neither prudish nor bashful; though probably thirty-five, she looked ten years younger, and the gracefulness of her motions still further heightened her attractions.

"So, Mr. Fagan," she said, laying her hand upon my arm, "you are becoming quite a *roue*. Such late hours are highly injurious to your health, to say nothing of your morals."

"I'd stay out every night till two o'clock, if only for the pleasure of being admitted by you."

"Oh! it's merely by chance I have let you in now. I thought you were— "

She stopped and coughed.

"You thought I was a lover—am I right?"

"And, if I did, what then?"

"You were disappointed."

"Indeed!"

We were now on the second floor, near Mrs. Sydney's room. She hung rather heavily on my arm, and, thinking she was unwell, I aided her into her apartment.—To be continued.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1860.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

FOREST HILL.—*Base Ball.*—"1. Does Sec. 15 allow of the touching the base with the ball to put a player out, or is it imperative to touch his person? 2 Must he hold the ball in hand when he touches the player? 3. What is the meaning of 'He shall be considered the striker until he has made the first base,' in Sec. 17th? Does he not go out on a foul ball if caught, or from striking at three balls, the last being caught? 4. Does the sentence 'The turn commences with the player who stands on the list next to the one who lost the third hand' mean after the last batter? or the last man put out, whether he be striker or on the bases?".....1. If a fielder on the 1st base should stop a ball from the striker, and merely reach forward and touch the base with the ball, without touching the base with his hand or some part of his person at the same time, and the striker should reach the base before the baseman did so touch the base, with the ball in hand, *the striker would not be out*, as the law expressly requires that the ball must be held by the base man, with some part of his person on the base at the time of taking the ball, otherwise the striker cannot be put out. In such cases, run to the base with ball in hand, and place your foot on it. It is useless touching the base with the ball unless you at the same time touch the base with your hands. 2. Yes. 3. What it expressly states. Of course, he is out on a foul ball if caught, and three strikes, if the third ball is caught. 4. The turn commences with the player next to the one who lost the third hand, *no matter where he was put out.* Get a copy of "Beadle's Dime Base Ball Player," and study it well. 5. The rules of the association have no control over such games at all. Of course, you are at liberty to play as you choose, but between two base ball clubs, unless special agreements are otherwise made, the rules of the N. A. are to be abided by.

ADRIATIC.—"What was the actual time of the steamer Vanderbilt, on her last trip from Southampton to New York, dock to port?".....According to the log of the vessel, the Vanderbilt left Southampton at 6.30 P. M., on Wednesday, April 18th, and arrived at her dock at New York on Saturday, April 28, at 8 o'clock A. M., making the apparent time of nine days, thirteen hours and a half, to which must be *added*, however, five hours, for difference of time between London and New York, making the actual running time of the Vanderbilt nine days, eighteen hours and a half, which is *not* the quickest time on record, as the daily papers have recorded it. We might here remark, however, that the distance from Southampton to New York is some 60 miles greater than that from Liverpool to New York, for which about five hours should be allowed, in making comparisons between vessels starting from the two ports named. However, the actual running time is as above stated, according to our calculation, which, we have no doubt, will be found to be correct. If we remember aright, in May, of last year, the Vanderbilt made a better passage than the recent one.

DUQUESNE B. B. CLUB, Pittsburgh—*Base Ball.*—"1. Must a base ball player stand on his base, or can he stand half way between bases to gain ground? 2. Suppose the pitcher passes the ball to first base, the player standing half way as above, can he run on to 2d base, or is he out? 3. If a ball is caught on the fly, can a player run, after the ball is settled in the hands of the pitcher?".....The above questions are rather indefinite, but we will endeavor to answer them. The querist should procure a copy of Beadle's Dime Ball Player and study the rules of the game. 1. The base tender can either stand on his base or not; before the ball is struck, however, he should stand back of his base towards the right field, and then run to his base to receive the ball, which, if held before the striker reaches the base, the latter is out. 2. If we understand your query, he is not out, and can make his second base. 3. The player in this case must return to the base he left, and if the ball reaches the base before him he is out.

A LADY, N. Y.—Eruptions of the skin arise from various causes, therefore it were difficult to prescribe, without knowing the condition of the patient. The following, however, has been used with effect:—Take a powder night and morning of the following ingredients:—Flour of sulphur ½ a dram; carbonate of soda, one scruple; tartarized antimony, one eighth of a grain; also wash the face with the following lotion three times a day:—Milk of bitter almonds, 7 ounces; bichloride of mercury 4 grains; spirits of rosemary, one ounce. Avoid excess in diet.

DETROIT.—We would publish your communication, but it would not be of any real benefit; it is said that "while the lamp holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return;" so the Boy has shown his magnanimity by permitting his enemies to come into the fold even at the eleventh hour. There's nothing like adversity for showing a man his real friends, and nothing like prosperity for revealing pretended friendship. Let the miserable Michigander cackle in his defence of "poor Dowling."

BUBBY, Baltimore.—1. When Hyer and McCleester fought, the former weighed 176 lbs., and the latter 160 lbs. 2. If Sayers had defeated Heenan, and been challenged by another party before the 16th of June, the fight to take place *after* that time, the winner would not, in our opinion, be entitled to the belt, in case he defeated Sayers.

R. D., Newark, N. J.—The hand is that portion extending from the pivot, or centre of the clock, to the figures; the iron rod cannot properly be called a part of the hand. Our opinion is, that A, who bet that the hand was over six feet long, loses. We have no time to answer questions by mail.

H. C. W, Secretary Osceola Cricket Club.—The match was played at too remote a date to be of interest either to the public or any large proportion of the fraternity; we must therefore decline to publish it.

A. M. S., Safe Harbor.—1. Shaw weighed about 112 lbs. when he fought Lynch, the latter, on weighing, at the time appointed, turning the scale at 107 lbs., being lower than he had ever fought at before. 2. Morrissey's fighting weight is somewhere about 170 lbs.

GEORGETOWN, D. C.—1. We never heard of the "English Dodger" and "Rocky Mountain Trapper;" we presume the whole affair was a hoax. 2. We shall be happy to receive a contribution from you for the Heenan Fund.

H. E., Ogdensburgh.—In No. 1, and the following issues of the present volume of the CLIPPER, you will find the necessary information in a series of articles on boating. "Putman's Rower's Manual," price one dollar, will also assist you.

ST. PAUL, M. T.—"In the game of Base Ball, when a player is caught out, is he entitled to strike until three hands are lost, or does he lose his hand for that innings?".....He is entitled to strike until three hands are lost.

A BUNCH OF FIVES.—1. In our opinion, Frank Converse is the best performer on the banjo, but he is not much of a singer. 2. The largest run ever made on a billiard table, is 1,700 at the spot ball game, by Lyman Higham, also known as the Albany Pony.

A. M., Portsmouth, Va.—"A and B are playing at Back Gammon—A has his tale made up (left hand) with no man or men on his five point; B has two men on A's ace point, A throws five ace. Is A compelled to make a blot?".....Yes.

M. J. K., Mississippi.—Should Heenan get the Belt, bring it to America, and be challenged for it by Sayers, the fight would have to take place in England, if Heenan desired to retain the championship of England.

DRAMATIC.—1. About $2 00 in a first class club. 2. Dues 25, 37 and 50 cents, payable weekly. 3. Apply to the stage manager or President by note. A letter to the officers of any club, addressed in our care, will be sure to reach them.

SUPPER FOR SIX, Baltimore.—1. We never heard that he worked in your city, but the most sure way to settle the dispute would be to inquire at the shop in question. 2. Such a rumor has long been current, but there is evidently some mistake about it, as he denies it.

B. and Q.—The rules specify that the money shall be put together and divided, but as this was not generally known before in this country, it has not been abided by. B gets back his $200, and Q his $100.

CHEBAGE, N. Y.—"B and S are playing at this game, B plays a deuce, which S pairs and counts 2; B plays an ace, S a tray, and counts 3; B plays a five, and S a four, and counts 5. Are the points taken correctly?".....Yes.

JOSEPH A. S., Cincinnati.—You may find some traveling company that will take you on trial, and if your services are of value, you may obtain a permanent engagement.

M. B. B., Manchester, N. H.—The ball *must be in the hands* of the player when he touches his opponent. Throwing the ball at the player is not allowed. See answer to Athletic.

G. M. B., Easton, Pa.—1. For obvious reasons the report was omitted. 2. Harry Gribbin never fought Swift. 3. We shall be extremely glad to receive Easton's contribution for Heenan.

P. H. M., Baltimore.—1. He would have to retain it three years before it would become his own personal property. 2. When Nat Langham fought Sayers, the former weighed 154 lbs.

MAT. CONLY, Quincy, Ill.—The old Bowery Theatre is situated in the Bowery, between Bayard and Canal (formerly Walker) streets. We are sorry that you are on the losing side.

JNO. H., Aurora, Ind.—Our opinion is that the wager will depend upon the action of the convention at Baltimore, that being an adjourned meeting of the Charleston convention.

W. S.—1. We see nothing in the rules by which he is obliged to publish an official decision, over his signature. The decision, by right, should be given before leaving the ground. 2. It is so stated.

L. Y. C., Pittsburgh.—The door keeper at a theatre or other place of public amusement, has a perfect right to refuse a check presented by a person different from the one who originally received it.

E. P. D., Vermont, Ill.—1. We can send you a good set, of four, for $5 00, freight extra. 2. Owen Swift on Boxing, and another work by a pupil of Humphrey and Mendoza, each 12 cents.

B. B. S., Hudson City.—Flora Temple's best time on Long Island is 2:22; she made 2:21½ at Cincinnati, and 2:19¾ afterwards, at Kalamazoo, Mich., which can be relied on as correct.

R. E., Jr., Milwaukee.—We have your former communication on hand, but have been so crowded with sporting news, that we could not find room for it. It will appear as soon as an opportunity offers.

GUSTAVUS, New York.—*Billiards.*—Your ball not having gone entirely off the table, but rolled back and caromed, you are entitled to the shot, and should score two points.

A. W., Lowell.—1. It is an amphibious animal. 2. The Persia's best time is nine days, one hour and a half. We have no record of the Galway steamers.

C. R. L., Galena, Ill.—The bet on the fight is a draw; your opponent has no claim whatever. On the first blood, however, you lose.

THEATRICAL.—1. We think such a person would be very likely to obtain a situation in a minor capacity. 2. Most of them are published.

J. M. Y., Brooklyn.—There are none to be had here, that we are aware of. If we learn of any being up for sale, we will apprise you of it. Subscription received.

B. B.—We know of no such preparation. You had better not accustom yourself to the use of stimulants.

READER.—1. White flannel. 2. Charges differ, and the length of time depends upon the aptitude of the scholar.

E. R., St. Louis.—You will find them published in volumes 6 and 7 of the CLIPPER, which you no doubt have by you.

H. W., Philad'a.—He only arrived in Boston from England on the 4th, and was in this city on the 5th.

C. S. B., Cleveland.—Get Silas S. Steele's "Book of Plays for Home Amusement;" G. G. Evans, 439 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, publisher.

LEXINGTON, New Orleans.—We had one report in type when yours came to hand.

STAKEHOLDER, Lockport, N. Y.—Return each man his money—it is a draw.

NORTH VASSALBORN, Me.—It is a draw, and each man gets his own stake.

HAL. HARRICK, Peoria, Ill.—It is a disputed point, which we are unable to decide.

J. C., Lawrenceburg, Ind.—We can send you an excellent photograph of Heenan for $1.50.

P. R., Louisville, Ky.—Harry Jennings, No. 22 White street, New York, will give you a list of prices, etc., by dropping him a line.

E. B., Boston.—1. Flora Temple's best time is 2:19¾. 2. About three feet from the inside rail.

W. McC, Albany.—Heenan never fought a prize fight until he met Morrissey at Long Point.

D. H., South Baltimore.—Twelve cents will purchase "Owen Swift on Boxing."

H. M., York, Pa.—He has had all the fight taken out of him since he left here for England; so that it is useless to challenge him.

JIM BAGGS, West Troy.—It has been ascertained to a certainty that Sayers drawed first blood in his fight with Heenan.

J. P. R., Chester.—You win; Heenan *did* demand that Sayers should come to the scratch, and finish the fight.

PUGILIST, Warsaw, Ind.—1. Wm. Perry is the real name of the Tipton Slasher. 2. Slack is correct.

ESSENCE OF OLD VIRGINNY, Brooklyn.—Earl H. Pierce died in London, Eng., on the 5th of June, 1859.

LIMERICK BOY, Philad'a.—It is our impression that the song has never been published.

H. A. H., New Orleans.—Shaw, when he fought Lynch, was between 19 and 20 years of age.

D. N., Lawrenceburgh.—He is not on our books; he is served, doubtless, by some local agent.

S. A. B., Pittsburgh.—We have no reliable authority on those points.

N. SEYMOUR, Goldsboro, N. C.—Have mailed a registered letter to Goldsboro P. O., to your address.

MIDDLE STUMP, Lynn, Mass.—"If a man in running from wicket to wicket, knocks down that he is running to, is he out?".....No.

MAT HALLENBECK OF THE HILL.—His father is still living, and at present residing in West Troy.

WOLF, N. O.—Thank you for your attention to us. See Base Ball column.

J. S., Jersey City.—Neither party wins—the bet is drawn, and each man takes his own stake.

W. P. D., Gray, Me.—We can tell better when we shall have seen the advertisement.

AN OLD SUB.—We know of no other way than by writing to the parties.

D. W., Pottsville.—We have not seen it of late, and fear the concern has gone up in a balloon.

STATEN ISLAND.—It is a draw, and each man receives his own money.

SPRINGPOND, Cleveland, O.—The distance around Boston Common on the outside of the fence, is one mile and 222 yards.

W. A. J., Richmond, Va.—We have no recollection of the communication. What was it?

GEO. YOUNG, South West Pass.—Money received and papers forwarded.

J. J. D. & Co., Hawley, Pa.—If suitable, and legitimate, we receive them; not otherwise.

VERDANT, Boston.—1. The Queen being high, scores before Jack. 2. The dealer loses.

D. J. F., Williamsburg.—John C. Heenan was born in West Troy, N. Y.

J. F., New Orleans.—Chris. Lilly's height was five feet eight inches.

JAS. MCKAY.—We have a letter for the boat builder of this name.

R. S. R., Chicopee.—We have no time to attend to such matters.

J. W. D., Ridgway, Pa.—With No. 12 your subscription expires.

ONE OF HORN'S MINSTRELS.—A party acts for him in his absence.

KNIGHT OF THE DRAMA.—They are not matrimonially connected.

OBSERVER, South Benrich.—We have none for less than $5.00.

H. A. H., New Orleans.—Thanks for the report of that mill.

E. V. D.—A letter will reach her at Laura Keene's Theatre.

MARYLAND.—Aaron Jones was born in Shropshire, England.

S. D. G., Newark.—We do not know their religious belief.

SUFFERER.—It can be cured. Consult a regular physician.

ANDOVER, N. J.—We have none for less than $5.00 per set.

UMPIRE.—Dan Donnelly fought Cooper, Hall, and Oliver.

A. H., Boston.—The Secretary should be named first.

W. H. S., West Lodi.—Expires with No. 9, Vol. 8.

H. M. J., Richmond, Va.—We have no such list.

H. T., Brooklyn.—We have not room for them.

COOK BOOK, Rochester.—Consult Miss Leslie.

J. A. S., Gratis, O.—We have no catalogues.

CON QUINN.—We have a letter for you.

T. D.—Will let you know next week.

BOWSPRIT, South Boston.—All right.

G. H.—Respectfully declined.

TOM O'RILEY.—Six men, in all.

☞ Other correspondents will receive attention in our next.

HEENAN TESTIMONIAL.

Considerable additions have been made to the Heenan Fund since our last, and the Treasurer selected by the Finance Committee has made a deposit of the funds in his hands with the banking house of Duncan, Sherman & Co. We hear that Com. Vanderbilt has contributed $200, George Law $50, J. W Lingard $25, Auguste Belmont $10, etc.

We hope that the members of the committee will hand in their subscriptions, as early as may be convenient, to the Treasurer, so that the same may be deposited in bank.

CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED AT THE CLIPPER OFFICE.

Amount recorded in our last	$158 50
Since received,	
An Unprejudiced Englishman	50
J. M. Young, Brooklyn	5 00
Lady Friend, by "J. F. P."	1 00
P. K., Fort Wayne	1 00
F. Lavaney, Barracas Barracks, Florida	1 00
H. D. Rich, Watertown, N. Y.	25 00

We also learn that some of our circus friends and minstrel companies are about to make up contributions among themselves, and forward the same to us. We shall be extremely happy to hear from them, no matter how small the amount may be. All subscriptions received at our office will be regularly recorded in the CLIPPER.

WATERTOWN HEARD FROM.—We take great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of $25 from citizens of Watertown, N. Y., towards the Heenan Fund. The following note accompanied it:

WATERTOWN, May 24th, 1860.

FRIEND QUEEN—*Dear Sir:*—Enclosed is a draft for twenty five dollars, for a Testimonial for John C. Heenan. You will please receive it as a small token of our respect for his manly conduct in upholding the stars and stripes in England.

Yours Respectfully, H. D. RICH.

On behalf of John C. Heenan and the New York Finance Committee we take this opportunity of expressing our sincere obligations to Mr. Rich, and through him to the friends of the Boy in Watertown, for their contribution.

THE JOHN C. HEENAN TESTIMONIAL.—The personal friends and professional admirers of the acknowledged "Champion of the World," authorize Mr. Henry D. Rich, a member of the Finance Committee, of Watertown, N. Y., to solicit and accept contributions in aid of the object of our organization, and forward the same to the banking house of Duncan, Sherman & Co.

THE LADIES SIDE WITH THE BOY.—New York, May 22, 1860.—FRANK QUEEN—Enclosed you will please find one dollar for the Heenan Testimonial, from a lady friend of mine, who says that were it in her power she would gladly make it $100, for the manly and brave manner in which Heenan met the late champion and defeated him.

Yours, &c.; J. F. P.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

BEGINNING OF THE END.

It is now more than six weeks since the great International battle was fought at Farnborough, yet in all that time no real effort has been made by Mr. Referee Dowling or any other of the Sayers party to have the fight renewed, and the match fairly and honorably decided. On the other hand, Heenan and his friends have used every endeavor to induce the referee to fix a day for a renewal of the contest, and when, at last, they have succeeded in compelling that official to name a day, they are baffled by Sayers, who seems to have kept himself out of the way, and thus avoided being summoned to attend a meeting to make the necessary arrangements for another meeting. Dowling, who has been the ringleader heretofore in conducting prize fights in England, seems to have suddenly conceived a holy horror of pugilism, and refuses to have anything more to do with the International Match. All England *now* considers it the better policy for the two champions to shake hands, and fight no more as antagonists. Before the fight at Farnborough, the people were anxious that the battle should be fought—*then*, it will be remembered, it was a sure thing for Sayers. *Now*, that Heenan has been tried, and proved himself the better man, and the virtual victor, the same people oppose a renewal of the fight, fearful that the American will make quick work of the ex-champion of England should they face each other in the ring again. The more surely to put an end to further hostilities, it is now said that warrants have been served upon Heenan, Sayers, Dowling, and others interested, threatening to punish them for the last breach of the law, should they attempt to renew the contest. This proceeding has been instigated, it is our firm belief, by the man Dowling himself, who, sooner than Heenan should win the champion belt of England, would again have him arrested, and severely dealt with, if necessary. Through his instrumentality have these warrants, if really served, been issued. Every act of his since the fight has been hostile to the Boy, and it is folly for Heenan to look for justice at the hands of such a man. We search in vain for a single redeeming point in his conduct toward Heenan since the hour he ran away from the ring side at Farnborough. Better permit them to retain the Belt than bandy further words with such a trickster.

We are satisfied that the people of England will never permit the championship to be wrested from them by an American, so long as a mob can be found to do that which their champion cannot do. As an instance, we may cite the fight between Molineaux, (who went from this country to England,) and Tom Cribb. There are many little incidents in the Molineaux and Cribb battle, that correspond so minutely with the recent fight at Farnborough, that we may be pardoned for adverting to it here; and that the most skeptical may rest satisfied of the truth of the manner in which Molineaux was treated we here append an extract from the English report of the contest, taken from Boxiana, a copy of which is now before us. In the nineteenth round of their first battle, which took place on the 10th of December, 1810, the following scene is described by Boxiana:

"Cribb was got by Molineaux against the ropes, when the latter, with both hands, caught hold of the ropes, and held Cribb in such a singular way, that he could neither hit nor fall down; and while the seconds were discussing the propriety of separating them, which the umpires thought could not be done till one of the men was down, about two hundred persons rushed from the outer to the inner ring, and it is asserted that if one of the Moor's fingers was not broken, it was much injured by some of them attempting to remove his hand from the ropes; all this time Molineaux was gaining his wind by laying his head on Cribb's breast, and refusing to release his victim; when the champion, by a desperate effort to extricate himself from the rude grasp of the Moor, was at length run down to one corner of the ring, and Molineaux, having got his head under his arm, fibbed away most unmercifully, but did not effect much mischief; Cribb, however, fell from exhaustion, and the severe punishment he had received."

And again in the remarks at the end of the fight: "Molineaux astonished every one, not only by his extraordinary power of hitting, and his gigantic strength, but also by his acquaintance with the science, which was far greater than any one had given him credit for. *Many persons were of opinion that he would have won had it not been for the ring being broken in, when he held Cribb on the ropes.* At this time Molineaux got one of his fingers broken or much injured. After the men were carried to their corners, Cribb was so much exhausted that he could hardly rise from his second's knee at the call of time, which was uttered loudly by Sir Thomas Apreece, one of the umpires; Joe Ward, his second, by a little manœuvering, occupied the attention of the Black's seconds, *and so managed to prolong the period sufficiently to enable the Champion to recover a little*, and thus, in the end, he contrived to pull through."

Is not the picture much like that which recently occurred at Farnborough? As far as the style of fighting is concerned, the battle between Pearce, the Game Chicken, and John Gully, afterwards elected to Parliament, was not unlike the recent International mill. In an account of 39 rounds, (the whole number was 59, but were not all recorded,) we find that Gulley received 11 clean knock downs, dropped 12 times, and fell once without a blow. The Chicken's *left eye was shut up in the early part of the fight*, and all Gulley's cunning was brought into play to shut the other eye, but without success. The report of the mill is quite as refreshing as our own account of the Heenan and Sayers battle, for it abounds with these and similar expressions in favor of the Chicken: "Pearce, immediately on his opponent's facing him, knocked him down;" "The Chicken, made play left and right, and brought his man down again;" "Rather touched, he went in and levelled him again;" "Always prepared, he knocked Gully down;" "He completely knocked Gully off his legs;" "immediately levelled him;" "a tremendous thump on the breast brought Gully down;" nearly all of which, by substituting Heenan for Pearce's name, would be found to "work to a charm." John Gully is still living, and said to be the happy father of nearly a "quarter hundred childers;" he is much respected, and served a term in the British Parliament with great credit. He fought three tremendous battles, winning two, and seconded Jem Belcher, in his fight with Tom Cribb; Cribb against Gregson; and Cribb against Molyneaux twice.

But to return to the movements of the Boy. His time has been so occupied since the fight that he has had little leisure to attend to anything else but answering questions and dodging the crowds that follow him from place to place. He has not had a chance to correspond with his friends in this city, and even his backers here have not had a line from him since the fight. It is said that he has not written to any one here, directly. These facts we learn from parties recently arrived from England. At the time of the sailing of the last steamer from Liverpool, the real effect in this country of the news of the fight had not reached England, and the Boy did not know whether his efforts were satisfactory to his friends and the people, or not; hence, no doubt, his earnest desire to have the battle renewed. Long ere this, however, the news has reached him that his countrymen honor him for his brave and manly conduct, and sincerely wish him to return home. He has also, no doubt, received a letter we sent him, advising his early return, etc.; and we fully expect to see him in a short time, as it now seems a settled thing that the authorities of England will use every effort to prevent a second meeting.

We are sorry that Heenan has lost the useful advice of Fred. Falkland, by the absence of the latter from England. Weeks have elapsed, and yet up to the last advices not a single exhibition had been given by Heenan, when it is well known that all England is anxious to see him. While money in abundance has been raised for Sayers, little or nothing has been done for the American, whose expenses are very heavy, with no means of meeting them except by a series of exhibitions. It may be asked what became of the funds accruing from the excursion money, some $3500, we believe. Of this sum, one half, we understand, was given to McDonald; the remainder was divided into three parts, Cusick, Falkland, and Heenan, each receiving an equal share; and out of this, many expenses incurred by the fight had to be liquidated, so that the Boy had but little, if anything left. An exhibition was talked of at last advices, and efforts had been made to secure the Alhambra for this purpose, but there was an evident indisposition on the part of lessees of public halls in London to accommodate the American.

In another part of this issue will be found extracts from the London papers respecting the championship, including a note from Mr. Hogg, the "East-end Boniface," to the editor of *Bell's Life*, in which Mr. Hogg explicitly states that he sought Mr. Dowling for the purpose of inducing him to return to the ring, and have the fight finished. Dowling has thus been followed up by this "East-end Boniface" until he has not a hole left to creep out of.

Next week, we may be enabled to announce the day on which Heenan may be looked for home.

WHERE Mr. Referee Dowling should have been—at the rope's end.

TESTIMONIAL TO JAS. CUSICK.—While getting up testimonials for Jno. C. Heenan and Jack MacDonald, our little friend Cusick seems to have been almost forgotten. The services rendered by Mr. Cusick were of the utmost importance to Heenan; in fact for some time he was the sole trainer of the Boy. He left a good situation here to accompany his protege to England, and he has ever kept a watchful eye over every proceeding connected with the great match. Let him not be forgotten, now that the battle is over. We have mentioned the subject to a few friends, and it has been suggested that a gold watch and chain would prove a timely testimonial to that firm and unflinching friend of the Boy, James Cusick. The following subscriptions towards the proposed presentation have been made, and we expect to receive numerous additions so soon as the subject shall have been made public:—Neil Bryant, $10; Chris. O'Connor, $10; Frank Queen, $10.

FLORA TEMPLE IN THE FIELD.—A match, or rather three matches have been closed between the owners of Flora Temple and the stallion George M. Patchen. The first to come off on the 5th day of June ("good day, good track") $1000 a side, mile heats, best three in five, in harness; the second match takes place on June 12th, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons; the third is to be two mile heats, best two in three, in harness, to follow one week from the last race named.

The third trotting match between Patchen and Ethan Allen, announced for Wednesday, has been declared off by mutual agreement.

The little Queen of the trotting course is in splendid condition, and hard at work preparing for the coming contest with Patchen, who, as our readers must be well aware, judging from his recent performances, is in unexceptionable order. We expect soon to see these two champions reduce trotting time low down in the "*twenties*;" indeed a second below that would not astonish the *natives* on Long Island.

PRESENTS TO JOHN MCDONALD.—We are pleased to learn that a few of John C. Heenan's most intimate friends residing in this city have not in their efforts to do honor to the brave Champion, been unmindful of the duty they owe the gallant John McDonald, of Ireland, the unequalled second of Heenan in his late battle with Sayers. Messrs. Buirell, Irwin, and McLaughlin ("Sam"), aided by one or two other thoughtful associates, have recently purchased a beautiful little dark bay mare, standing a trifle over 13 hands high, weighing 675 pounds, 6 years old, and perfectly free from spot or blemish. The little beauty can, with her other perfections, boast of being the produce of a noble sire, "Wild Irishman," the famous racer; dam, Sallie Miller, a celebrated Trustee mare. Mr. Irwin adds with the horse a model wagon by the best maker in Gotham, and Sam McLaughlin completes the establishment with a superb set of harness and other necessary accompaniments. The gift will be enhanced in value when we add that the little mare is a finished trotter, and one of the best breakers we ever saw; that is to say, she seldom breaks, but when she does, no ground or time is thrown away. She can travel close to three minutes, or fourteen miles within the hour, without showing the least distress. Take her all in all, and her equal is hard to find. The entire establishment will be presented to Mr. McDonald should his engagements in England prevent his visiting this country; or in the event of his coming, the presentation will be made here.

The beautiful cane, before noticed by us, to be presented to Mr. McDonald by Messrs. Neil Bryant and Michael Phelan, is now receiving the finishing touches at the establishment of Tiffany & Co., Broadway, and is a splendid piece of workmanship. The stick is a perfectly pure and well preserved malacca. The gold head is about two inches high, and represents a roped ring, divided by stakes into four compartments, in which are exquisitely engraved sporting figures. In one is a representation of the "gallant Jack McDonald" in Heenan's corner, kneeling on one knee, his cap and coat off, his shirt sleeves rolled up, and his water bottle and sponge in a basket close by. In the next compartment are two patent trout rods crossed, supporting an elegant bunch of fish and a hand net, while a bush makes a pleasant background. Next to this are two fowling pieces crossed, supporting a brace of dead birds, a game bag, powder flask, shot pouch, &c. In the remaining panel are the tools of a jockey—for Jack takes quite an interest in the turf—a saddle, jockey cap, and whip and twig crossed. About the lower edge of the head is a border of laurel leaves, to typify the victory of Farnborough Field, and around the upper edge a crown of oak leaves, suggestive of the "Heart of Oak," that was not afraid to stand by an American in his hour of need. The gold head of the cane bears the following inscription:—

PRESENTED TO
JOHN Mc DONALD,
BY
NEIL BRYANT AND MICHAEL PHELAN,
In testimony of
Their appreciation of his efforts as Trainer and Second of
JOHN C. HEENAN, THE AMERICAN CHAMPION,
In his contest with Tom Sayers, for the
CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD,
April 17, 1860.
A Faithful Friend and an Honest Man.

MATCH BETWEEN JOHN WOODS AND GEORGE KING.—There has been some excitement in this city during the past week, in consequence of a rumored match having been made for a fight between John Woods of Boston, and George King, now residing in this city. Since Woods' arrival in this city, various customers have been proposed for his consideration, among whom were Crow, Aaron Jones, and others. At length, not being able to come to terms, and having intimated his intention of returning to Boston, it was proposed that George King, who once forfeited to Ed. Price, of Boston, should give Woods a chance to try his skill in the Prize Ring, rather than he should leave the metropolis without a fight. To this end, a meeting was held one day last week, and $25 a side deposited towards a match, with the understanding that the parties should meet again on the 26th, and sign articles. Accordingly, on the afternoon of that day an assemblage of pugs, boxers, backers, etc, convened at the place and time appointed, and after discussing the matter, it was settled that the amount of stakes should be fixed at $100, which was then and there deposited. It was further agreed that the fight should take place on Monday morning, May 28th, between the hours of 5 and 8 o'clock. A spot of ground was subsequently selected by the backers of the men, and this was in the vicinity of the Palisades, on the North River, the same locality where Charley Lynch and Andy Kelly fought, when the latter was killed.

It was intended, we hear, that the proposed fight should be kept very quiet, but we have every reason to believe that some of those most directly interested were the busiest in spreading the news from porter house to porter hous; and if it had been the desire of the parties to secure the arrest of the principals, no further pains could have been taken. In the first place, we do not believe that business was intended, for neither was in condition, King especially being in the worst possible fix, and it was sheer nonsense to suppose he could have made any sort of a fight. Woods was the better conditioned of the two, but still he was in no sort of trim for an encounter in the Prize Ring.

A boat seems to have been engaged to convey the excursionists to the battle ground, and at an early hour on Monday morning last the neighborhood of the Hoboken ferry, at Canal street, was visited by a large number of those who had "got the points." There seems to have been some rather noisy behaviour at the ferry, and several rows took place. As we expected, however, the parties who *were* to fight, did not come together, King being arrested while on his way to the Christopher street ferry.

However, not to be disappointed, a purse of $50 was made up, for which Young Clark and Elliott fought. It was a slashing little affair, lasting over one hour, when Clark, the smaller of the two, was declared the winner. A purse of $30 was made up for the loser. The excursionists reached home before noon on Monday, from their trip to Jersey.

It appears strange that men who are forever talking of their fighting abilities, seldom manage to toe the scratch when an opportunity offers. What will be done with King, we are unable to say, at present, as we are just going to press, and have only time to give the foregoing brief summary.

PORTRAIT OF THE CHAMPION.—A fine portrait of John C. Heenan has been published by W. Schaus, of No. 629 Broadway. It is of bust length, and represents Mr. Heenan in citizen's dress. The Brothers Mead have furnished the daguerotype from which the drawing is taken—the lithographic work being done by J. Grozcher. Altogether, it is a good picture, and no doubt will be extensively purchased by Mr. Heenan's friends and the public generally.

THE NEW ORLEANS FIGHT.—Elsewhere we have given a report of the fight between O'Donnell and Bell, at New Orleans. A correspondent writes us that on the evening of the 18th ult., O'Donnell went to the house where Bell is stopping, and protested against the money being given up, on account of numerous foul blows received by him. He also left a challenge to fight Bell again, and double the stakes.

THE GREAT FIGHT IN CALIFORNIA.—By our recent advices, we learn that great interest was being manifested in reference to this great event, the result of which they had not yet learned. Some heavy bets were pending, a medical gentleman, among others, having invested $500 on Sayers, and looking for another chance of the same sort, and offering a new suit of clothes to the party bringing him the bet.

OWNEY GRAGHAN, familiar to our readers through our sparring column, keeps a hotel in 14th street between avenues A and B, and to all who favor him with a call, we will guarantee a cordial greeting. Av coorse, yez'll dhrop in for onsht, anyhow, if not oftener.

GROWER'S EXHIBITION.—This gymnastic affair, noticed elsewhere, will take place on Wednesday evening, and Prof. Winship, the strong man, has assured the committee that he will positively be present and assist.

ST. GEORGE VS EAST NEW YORK.—A match of a single innings each was played by these clubs at East New York on the 26th ult., which the former won by 31 runs. The full score, &c., will appear in our next.

THE TURF.

THE SECOND GREAT TROTTING CONTEST
BETWEEN THE RIVAL STALLIONS,
GEORGE M. PATCHEN AND ETHAN ALLEN,
At the Union Course, Long Island, Wednesday, May 23, 1860.
TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE PRESENT.
NEW JERSEY AGAIN VICTORIOUS.

The excitement in the sporting world has been at fever heat since the first brilliant struggle between the two rival stallions on the 16th inst., the second contest having been duly posted for Wednesday, the 23d inst. Our readers who were not present will not be at all surprised when we tell them that the upper million of the sporting world was on this occasion fully and fairly represented; the delightful weather, too, cool and refreshing as it was, had no small share in the labor of drawing to the Course a goodly number of the indolent, frail, and vicious portion of Gotham's mixed community, and, added to these, a strongly augmented force from New Jersey and the New England States, all of whom backed up their favorites with a will and with their dollars, hundreds of which had been drawn forth on this, to them doubtful, occasion from the old yarn stocking, where they had been enjoying the quietude of a Rip Vanwinkle slumber for years past. We halted in the vicinity of the Union Course for an hour or two before the trot, passing the time pleasantly in making alternate visits between "John I's," "Uncle Hiram Woodruff's," and "Shaw's," at which hostelries we were enabled to view the fast ones as they flew on towards the track, or held a horse chat with their drivers, who in most instances halted to refresh both man and horse. We saw but little betting done at this point upon the actual result of the trot, but quite a lively game was sustained in marking and betting upon the time that would be made.

In several instances, we noted figures marked by old turfmen as low as 2:24, and in no case did they range higher than 2:25½. From these trifling records, backed up as they were with heavy bets, we began to think that there was a something in the way of speed to come off in this match we had not dreamed of, and so it proved, for no such time has ever before been made in a stallion match to wagons. At "John I's" we met the good natured Sam McLaughlin, who unfortunately gave a very dangerous exhibition in the way of ground and lofty tumbling at the Union Course on the day previous. "Sam" tells us, that he was seated in a sulkey, driving a large powerful bay mare which he has in charge, at full speed, and that she, without the slightest warning to her driver, made an awful break for the inside fence, knocking her own head against it, and throwing "Sam" several feet into the air, landing him against the rail with tremendous force, cutting his head and face severely, and otherwise injuring his body. We are happy to say that the wounds, though severe, are not dangerous. After *feasting* at Hiram's, we resumed our journey and reached the Course in due time, finding a gay assemblage of sportsmen in attendance. The betting here was far more brisk on time than on the result, as this seemed to be a settled conclusion, the bets averaging, on this point, largely in favor of Patchen.

Shortly before the horses were called up, accompanied by our associate members of the press, we proceeded to occupy our usual places in the judges' stand, as had been the custom for years past, but we were met by Colonel Hall, who informed us that no reporters would be admitted in the stand, as Mr. Halcomb, the owner of Ethan Allen, objected. This may be so, and we presume that it was the case, inasmuch as the three judges, Commodore Vanderbilt, Mr. Weart, and Col. Hall made good the assertion by refusing the reporters admission, on those grounds; but we think the true cause is that on the first of the three trots the stand was crowded by *outsiders*, who had no earthly right to the positions they assumed. We trust that at the next trot *the proprietors*, Messrs. Shaw & White, will exercise their authority, and appropriate a suitable location to the representatives of the press. On the horses being "brushed" over the track, preparatory to the start, the splendid appearance of the two stallions was observed by all present. To our eye, Allen was not completely up to the mark of perfection; the contrary was the case with his competitor. The little stallions' loins seemed to be drawn too tightly (so to speak), his nostrils were narrowed by contraction, and his eye had not the brilliancy in it that we have seen in times past. After two ineffective starts, the horses rattled off at a tremendous pace, Patchen having the pole. They scarcely reached the first turn before Allen broke, but recovered in a moment after.

At the quarter pole, which was reached in 37 seconds, Ethan made another break, but lost little ground by it however. On the back stretch, and up to the half mile pole, which was passed in 1:13½, Allen made a desperate effort to lead Patchen, but he failed here, as in the entire race, for it was quite apparent that Patchen could at any moment when called upon for extra speed shake off with ease the New England champion. The struggle up the home stretch was well worthy the admiration of all who witnessed it. Here again did the game little stallion strive for the lead, but the effort was fruitless, and Patchen reached the score well in advance in 2:27¼. The two succeeding heats assimilated so closely to the first that we need not attempt to describe them. Our summary of the trot will give the time. In this match, as in the first, the Bashaw blood sustained its well earned fame. Add to this the fact that Patchen is the produce of a Trustee dam, and no one can wonder why he should show such extraordinary speed. Indeed, there are not a few among his host of admirers who express a wish that Patchen should be matched to trot against the Queen of the Turf, Fiora Temple. Mr. McDonald, of Baltimore, her owner, is now in the city, and we should not be at all surprised to learn that a match had been made. The following is a summary:

UNION COURSE, L. I., Wednesday, May 23d—Trotting—match for $1600 a side, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons:—

Darius Talman, named b s Geo. M. Patchen.....1 1 1
Daniel Pffifer, named b s Ethan Allen.....2 2 2

TIME.

	Quarter mile	Half	Mile
1st heat	37	1:13¼	2:27¼
2d "	37½	1:12½	2:26
3d "	39	1:15¾	2:31

ANOTHER VICTORY FOR THE PATCHEN STOCK.—On Thursday, 24th, we visited the Centreville Course, L. I., for the purpose of witnessing a trotting match announced to come off between two five year old colts, the respective productions of George M. Patchen and the stallion Abdallah, jr., the match having been made recently by the owners for a purse of $1000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness. At the track, we found in attendance most of the leading turf-men of New York and Long Island, with a generous sprinkling of admirers of the horses from every section of the Union. It is needless, perhaps, for us to say that for a year past the *private* performances of the wonderful stallion George M. Patchen, have been whispered about from one to the other, by the favored few who have held a "*timer*" over the New Jersey favorite. His recent brilliant efforts in public have, beyond a doubt, secured to him the permanent confidence of thousands, who before this spring looked upon him as not being a sure card to bet on. With this legion of friends sounding his praise at all hours, and in the right places, it can not be wondered at that the very name of Patchen should draw a crowd at the trotting course. The betting at the Centreville was quite lively, and in favor of the Patchen colt at $100 to 60, 70, and 80. The only reason that we can assign for the offering of such odds was that it had been freely asserted by those who ought to know that "this Patchen colt was a worthy son of the famous sire;" that he was a "thunderer," &c., &c. Our own opinion was, that of the two we should prefer to bet on the Abdallah, (taking him at sight;) still we knew the sterling blood of Bashaw, with all its *staying* qualities, was in the Patchen, and hence we were with hundreds of others present, willing to hold off and "not judge by appearances." **On the start for the first heat, the Abdallah drew the inside, and led his competitor a yard or more up to the first turn, where unfortunately, the Patchen colt cast one of his hind shoes, which caused him to break badly; his driver, however, with consummate skill, drew him into a trot, but without effect, and the Abdallah won the heat. Time, 2:47¾.** Between the first and second heat, the betting varied from even up to odds in favor of the winner of the heat. After cooling off, the horses were driven up for the second heat, and several ineffectual scorings were made before a start could be gained. In getting the word, the Abdallah led off a good length in advance, which distance he was widening at every stride, when the fates decreed a sudden change in the programme, for he (the Abdallah) cast a shoe, and up he broke, flying at sixes and sevens for fifty yards at least, before he could be brought to a square trot. In the meantime the Patchen struggled onward in gallant style, crossing the score in 2:42, adding at the same time a distance to the record for his competitor. We add our

SUMMARY OF THE TROT.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—May 24—Trotting—Match for $1000—mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

J. D. McMann named b c Burlington, 5 y, by Geo. N. Patchen 2 1
Peter Voorhees " b c Abdallah, 5 y, by Abdallah, Jr., 1 dist.
Time, 2:47¾; 2:42.

ONE HUNDRED YARDS SPIN.—Mike Norton, (alias Crow,) and Harrington, (better known as Cheap Joe,) put each other at their topmost speed on the 25th inst., at Mark Maguire's, McCoombs' Dam, for $100 a side. They ran the distance in 10½ seconds, Crow being the winner, by about six inches.

BOOKS, "BOOKS," BOOKS.—NOTICE.—REMOVAL.—The rapid increase of our business has obliged us to Remove from our former location, 76, to the NEW MARBLE BUILDINGS, which have just been erected at 84 Nassau street, to which our readers will please direct all orders for *Books* and other articles—any orders that may have been sent to 76 will reach us, as our *Post Office Box* obviates any miscarriage of letters. With our increased facilities, we are enabled to attend to all orders for Books, Cards, Prints, Sporting articles and merchandise of any and every description, (large or small), with the utmost promptness, forwarding the same on the day received, and packed in the most compact and substantial manner, at the lowest market price, post paying all books and articles sent by mail. Any book you see advertised no matter where, or by whom published, enclose the price in cash, or stamps, to our address, and you will receive the work ordered by return of mail—Post paid. If you wish a Catalogue, write—we pay postage. If you wish to know the price of any article of merchandise or any book you may be in want of, write, we will give you the information and pay postage on your letter. If you really wish something good, send for our catalogue, it will please you certain. Address, THOMAS ORMSBY,
5tf General Purchasing Agency, 86 Nassau street, New York.

BALL PLAY.

ECKFORD OF BROOKLYN VS UNION OF MORRISANIA.—The first match this season, between first class ball clubs, took place at Morrisania, on Wednesday, May 23d, and the result was a victory for the Eckford's, their score, at the close of the ninth innings, exceeding that of their opponents by three runs. The weather was all that could have been desired, and consequently there were a large number of spectators on the ground, among whom were many ladies, and a numerous delegation of the members of Brooklyn clubs were also present. The game, on the whole, was an exceedingly well played one, on both sides, but there were also instances on both sides, of anything but good play, especially in catching and fielding; but the deficiency was compensated for by the spirited and effective play of the captains of the respective parties, Pinckney and Pidgeon, who certainly proved themselves to be thorough masters of the game on this occasion. Both for their judgment and skill in pitching; their several beautiful catches on the fly and bound, taken when coming swiftly from the bat; and their care in watching the bases and directing the movements of the players, do they merit warm praise; and their play, too, throughout, was marked with such good fielding that we really cannot refrain from awarding them especial credit for the ability they displayed in every point of the game. They were ably assisted, in the majority of instances, by the respective players under their command, among whom, of the Eckford's, we would mention Beach's excellent play as catcher; Lamphier's good play at 2d base, especially in catching; Snyder's good fielding; and McCutcheon's play at 3d base; and the fine batting, too, of every member of the nine, are worthy of special remark. On the part of the Unions, we have to notice the good play of Parker as catcher; Gifford at 1st base, Bogle at short field; and of Bennett, Balcom, and Durell for several excellent catches. But we have also to refer to several instances of failure in fielding, especially in catching, of whom Abrams and Hannegan of the Unions, and Grum and Manolt of the Eckfords, were notably conspicuous. Abrams redeemed himself somewhat by his excellent batting, and so did the others, too, but Grum was remarkably unfortunate; neither in catching or fielding did he at all succeed in marking his play with the telling effect he is so noted for; and Manolt's play at left-field was far behind his usual high mark. The others of the nines, in several instances, played rather loosely, too, but not to an extent requiring particular comment. The length of time—three hours and over—occupied in playing the game, is evidence of loose play, as a sharply played game is necessarily a quickly played one; the shorter the time, and the smaller the respective scores, the better the game is played; large scores on both sides, and a long game, being certain proof of inferior play. There were two prominent features of this contest to which we refer with great pleasure, the one being the cordiality of feeling and courtesy of demeanor that characterised the conduct of both parties throughout the match, and the other being the judgment and impartiality displayed by the Umpire in giving his decisions. There were several very close points to be decided upon, and they were all judged with skill, and the decisions rendered promptly and impartially, there being fewer dissentient voices in reference to the decisions of the Umpire than at any match we have hitherto attended. Of course, comments from out side parties will always be made, as those who are *pecuniarily* interested in the result of the game will be either exultant or condemnatory in their comments, according as their interests are affected by the decisions. Indeed, these outside parties, these excrescences of ball matches, like the runners of the fire department, are generally the very persons that create all the trouble and ill feeling that ever occurs on these occasions, and we are glad to say that but little does occur, and the sooner their efforts are checked, and their noisy, ill-natured remarks rebuked, the sooner we shall get rid of the only annoyance that ever exists at a ball match. Clubs owe it to themselves, on the occasion of every contest that takes place, to put a stop to these outside comments on the game made by "club followers," fellows that visit matches as gamblers and thimble riggers do race courses, for the sole benefit that may accrue to their pockets. We refer thus particularly to this matter, as it is yet early in the season, and we wish to nip the evil in the bud this year. Many of the spectators at ball matches assume to themselves the powers belonging solely to the captains and umpires, directing players how to act, and loudly deciding upon points of the game as umpires, not according to the merits of the question, but solely in reference to their peculiar wishes as to the result. From this source has arisen the complaints made by clubs of different localities, that they cannot visit this or that ground without having to encounter the opposition of a large delegation of "club followers" as well as the nine of the club they play with, the former invariably being the parties most to be feared. But we will not dwell farther on this topic; we trust we have said enough to call the attention of those who have charge of the affairs of the clubs on match days to induce them to adopt some effectual remedy for the evil complained of, if not for the welfare of the game, at any rate for their own credit sake, for both are concerned in this matter, both being materially injured by it. The following is the score of the above match.

BATTING.

ECKFORD.

NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Grum, short stop	3		3
Mills, 1st base	4		2
Pidgeon, pitcher	0		6
Lamphier, 2d base	3		3
Manolt, left field	2		4
Beach, catcher	4		2
Snyder, centre field	5		1
Campbell, right field	2		1
McCutcheon, 3d base	4		0
Total			22

UNION.

NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Abrams, 2d base	2		4
Balcom, centre field	3		2
Parker, catcher	3		2
Bogle, short stop	7		0
Pinckney, pitcher	2		3
Hannegan, left field	1		4
Bennett, 3d base	3		1
Gifford, 1st base	3		1
Durell right field	3		2
Total			19

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eckford	3	0	6	3	6	1	0	1	2	—22
Union	0	5	1	2	1	1	5	2	2	—19

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Grum	1	1	1	0	0	1
Mills	0	0	0	0	1	0
Pidgeon	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lamphier	0	1	2	0	0	0
Manolt	1	1	0	0	0	0
Beach	0	3	1	0	0	0
Snyder	2	1	0	1	0	1
Campbell	1	0	0	0	0	0
McCutcheon	0	1	2	0	0	1
Total	5	8	6	1	1	2

	Fly.	B'nd.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Abrams	0	2	0	0	0	0
Balcom	1	1	0	0	0	1
Parker	0	1	1	1	0	0
Bogle	1	1	0	0	0	5
Pinckney	1	0	0	0	0	1
Hannegan	1	0	0	0	0	0
Bennett	0	0	0	0	0	2
Gifford	1	1	0	0	0	1
Durell	0	0	0	0	0	2
Total	5	6	1	1	0	12

Mills struck out three times, and Campbell was put out at home base by Pinckney; Bennett was also put out at home base by Beach.

Catches on the fly were missed by Grum—twice—Snyder, Lamphier, and Manolt; also by Abrams—four times—Hannegan—twice, and Parker. Catches on the bound were missed by Manolt—twice—and Beach. Passed balls, on which bases were run, Parker 2, Beach 6.

Umpire—Mr. Thos. Dakin, of the Putnam Club.
Scorers—For Eckford, W. A. Brown; for Union, John A. Henry.

BASE BALL IN BOSTON.—The first match of the season was played in Boston, on the Common, on the 19th, between the Bowdoin and Tri-Mountain Base Ball Clubs, resulting from a challenge from the latter. These Clubs play the New York game, consisting of nine innings. It commenced shortly after one o'clock, and lasted two hours and a half. The game was witnessed by a larger crowd than usually gathers on such occasions, and the playing was generally very good. The Bowdoin nine filled their places admirably, and gained great advantage in fielding. The Tri-Mountain nine were unlucky throughout the game, and didn't play with the success which usually attends them. They are generally older and heavier men than the Bowdoins, and not so spry, but their fielding last year and the good judgment of the players won them much praise. The following is the score:—

BOWDOIN.

NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Lowell, catcher	2		4
Archibald, pitcher	4		2
Rockwood, 1st base	4		3
Sawyer, 2 base	2		2
Crowley, 3d base	5		1
Gill, short stop	3		2
Gardner, right field	2		4
Leach, left field	4		0
Forbush, centre field	1		4
Total			22

TRI-MOUNTAIN.

NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Guild, catcher	2		2
Saltzman, pitcher	4		0
Dinsmore, 1st base	3		2
Coe, 2d base	3		1
Bigelow, 3d base	4		1
Arnold, short stop	2		1
Chandler, right field	4		2
Fletcher, left field	2		0
Lyons, centre field	3		2
Total			11

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Bowdoin	0	1	1	2	4	2	5	4	3	—22
Tri-Mountain	0	1	1	1	4	3	0	0	1	—11

J. A. Howe, of the Bowdoin Club, and A. P. Margot, of the Tri-Mountain, acted as scorers; and H. F. Downing, of the Pioneer Club, Springfield, was umpire.

BASE BALL IN NEW ORLEANS.—AN EXCITING MATCH.—On the 13th ult., the two crack clubs of New Orleans, the Magnolia and Empire, met on the Delachaise ground, and played one of the closest and most exciting matches on record. The game was contested so evenly, that at the eighth innings, the Empire were but one run ahead, but on taking the bat on the ninth innings they received what our correspondent facetiously terms a "Hoboken," being put out with a round O. The Magnolia's then took their turn, having one run to make to tie, and two to win. The first striker by a fine hit reached the second base, the next was less fortunate, being put out on the first bound, when the first striker came home makin [illegible]stie. The excitement was now intense, one run to make and one hand out, which at the next pitch was increased to two hands out. Amid abreathless silence, the Magnolia's left fielder now took the bat, and by a good low hit made the first base. Some little by play now occurred, when presently, the next striker struck a good ball, fetching the player on the first base home, thus winning the game amid the wildest acclamations and cheering. The score at the close, stood as follows:—

MAGNOLIA.

NAMES.	RUNS.
Kennedy, 2d base	2
Smith, pitcher	5
Toomey, 3d base	1
C Meister, catcher	1
Delamore, left field	3
Chandler, 1st base	1
G Meister, short	3
Kelly, centre field	1
Stinson, right field	2
Total	19

EMPIRE.

NAMES.	RUNS.
Blow	2
H McMannus	5
Murray	1
Germain	2
Lardner	1
Cunningham	2
McElroy	1
Murphy	1
J McMannus	3
Total	18

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Magnolia	3	1	0	5	1	2	4	1	2	—19
Empire	3	1	1	0	3	4	1	5	0	—18

INDEPENDENT VS LONE STAR.—These Base Ball Clubs, the former of Greenpoint, the latter of Brooklyn, E. D., played a match game on the 19th ult., which the Lone Star won by 10 runs, as exhibited in the annexed score:—

LONE STAR.

NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Rogers, catcher	3		3
Warwick, pitcher	2		3
Lockwood, short	1		3
Silsbee, 3d base	4		1
R Gall, 1st base	4		1
Howell, 2d base	2		4
Bush, left field	3		4
J Gall, centre field	4		2
Gray, right field	4		2
Total	23		

INDEPENDENT.

NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Slater, catcher	3		2
Nichols, pitcher	1		3
Bell, 1st base	3		3
Rhine, centre field	2		1
Leik, right field	3		1
Conklin, left field	3		1
Petrie, short	4		0
P. Bell, 3d base	4		2
Martin, 2d base	4		0
Total	13		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Lone Star	2	3	4	2	2	0	2	5	3	—23
Independent	2	4	1	0	1	0	3	0	2	—13

Scorers—Messrs. Mason and Mallory.
Umpire—R. Morshon, of the Union.

BASE BALL IN SCHENECTADY.—MOHAWK VS UNION.—On Saturday, May 19th, an interesting match of base ball was played between the Mohawk Club of Schenectady, and the Union Club of Upper Canada. At the conclusion of the game the Mohawks adjourned to the rooms of Mr. Holmes, where the health of the first nine was drank amid cheers for their success in the afternoon play. Appended is a summary:—

MOHAWK.

NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Joslin, catcher	2		6
Harman, 1st base	3		3
Mailer, centre field	3		3
Lyon, right field	3		2
Judson, left field	3		4
Maxon, pitcher	3		4
Brooks, 2d base	3		3
Fox, 3d base	3		3
Thompson, short stop	4		3
Total	31		

UNION.

NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Barstow, pitcher	3		3
Cook, short stop	2		4
Hazeltine, catcher	5		1
Hamlinton, 1st base	5		0
Duffy, 3d base	3		3
Beard, 2d base	2		2
Cantine, left field	3		2
Parsons, centre field	2		3
Trask, right field	2		4
Total	22		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Mohawk	0	6	0	6	0	3	7	5	4	—31
Union	1	0	2	7	9	0	1	2	0	—22

Umpire—Mr. Orcutt, of the Beaverwick Club of Albany.
Scorers—For Mohawk, Mr. Lewis; for Union, Mr. Holcomb.

ATHLETIC BASE BALL CLUB, Philad'a.—"1. Can a player make a base on a foul ball, as follows:—The striker hits the ball foul, it is not caught, but is picked up, thrown to the pitcher, and by him to 1st base, but so wildly that the base man cannot reach it, and the player on the base runs for the second? 2. Can the player leave his base before the pitcher delivers the ball? 3. If two players are out, and a player other than the one striking be put out on the bases, can the one striking commence the next innings?".....1. Under these circumstances the player can run his base, provided he has previously returned to the base and touched it after the ball was settled in the hands of the pitcher. 2. Yes, the moment after it has been settled in his hands. 3. Yes. The player who begins batting in any innings except the first must be the one who is next in rotation to the third man *put out*.

"BENICIA BOY" BASE BALL CLUB.—The Manhattan Club, of Brooklyn, have recently changed the name of the club to that of the "Benicia Boy," out of compliment to our brave champion. With such a name their deeds ought to bring them at once in the front rank. The officers of the club are as follows:—President, A. Klein; Treasurer, J. Schaffer; Secretary, F. J. Karcher; Captain, B. Duhigg. Judging from the names, we should infer that the members are of Teutonic origin; if so, we shall be pleased to know the fact, as we hope to see the game adopted by the Germans, whose excellence in gymnastics will render them first-class players.

BASE BALL AT SALEM, MASS.—At a meeting held on the 22d ult., in that city, by a number of young men, a club was formed, under the name of the Webster Base Ball Club; and the following officers were chosen: President, Jona W. Osborne; Vice-President, Thomas Cousins, Jr.; Secretary and Treasurer, Cyrus L. Hayward; Directors, Ira K. Mansfield, David E. Saunders, Charles H. Felt. The club has adopted the New England method of playing the game.

LAFAYETTE CLUB, OF RARITAN, N. J.—At a recent meeting of this club, the following gentlemen were chosen to preside over its affairs during the season:—President, J. C. Kinyon; Vice President, John A. Marshall; Secretary, David Runyon, Jr.; Treasurer, John V. Beekman. The club is in a prosperous condition, and will doubtless make themselves known as players before the season is much advanced.

SATELLITE CLUB, OF BROOKLYN.—The members of this club commenced play for the season on their grounds at Greenport, adjoining the Manor House, on the 24th inst., and had a pleasant day's play. Messrs. Tribeck, Watson, Beach, Wardell, and Walton were the prominent players to make their mark on the score book on the occasion.

FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS.
Selected and Compiled Expressly for the New York Clipper.

LONG SWIMMING.—A Honolulu paper, in giving an account of a feat at swimming lately performed by some natives of that island, states that a boat, with six or eight, was capsized on the passage between Maui and Molokai, and all supposed to be lost, till some days afterwards, when they were heard from, having reached Lania, subsequent to a continued swim of twenty-four hours!

QUOITS.—An organization under the caption of the "Jolly Spirits' Quoit Club" was in process of completion in London, the object of which was the encouragement of this healthful game. We are glad to perceive the signs of this club's success so very flattering as they are; and it is to be hoped the example will be followed in different parts of the British metropolis. *On dit*—It is expected that a Mr. *Pundit* will be president of the new association.

ANOTHER CONTEST ON THE TYNE.—On the 7th ult., the neighborhood of Newcastle-upon-Tyne was again the scene of some excitement, on account of a boat race between two noted knights of the oar, named Taylor and Lumley, for £25 a side; the distance a mile, with a start of four lengths for Lumley. Throughout the match the skill of both men was evident, as also was the error into which Taylor had fallen, in so under-estimating the power of his opponent as to give him the start mentioned. On coming in, full four lengths separated them—Lumley having the first place.

SCULLING MATCH AT SYDNEY, N. S. W., FOR £100.—This affair was between T. McGrath and J. Deward, and came off about the middle of March, in the harbor of the above port. After the start, the former took the lead, and continued for some time to enlarge the distance between himself and rival, who made many efforts to go ahead of McGrath, and on whose ability to do so, several bets were made. But beyond recovering a little space which the other man quickly added to his own account once more, Deward's trouble was all thrown away, McGrath coming in nearly five lengths in advance.

WRESTLING—NO THROW.—On the 5th; ult., two well known practicers of this ancient game, in the Lancashire style, named respectively J. Reynolds and J. Newton, had a trial of skill, in Audenshaw, near Manchester, for £25 a side. Considerable interest was felt in the contest, and the grounds were occupied by a whole legion of spectators. The play commenced at about four o'clock in the afternoon, and lasted one hour and twenty-five minutes, the specification being the best of three back falls. As neither, however, got a throw, the affair was brought to a close; through which, all bets were declared off except those on time.

DEATH OF SIR TATTON SYKES.—This celebrated stallion died at Mr. Eyke's stud farm, Stanton, near Shiffnal, Warwickshire, Eng., on the 10th, ult., from an attack of inflammation of the bowels. In the course of a *post mortem* examination, it was found that the animal had long labored under an extensive scirrhous disease of the liver. Sir Tatton Sykes won the two thousand, ran second for the Derby, and won the St Leger, in 1846.

SCULLERS RACE ON THE TYNE.—On the 5th, ult., Cooper and Waterson, two men already known to fame, decided the question of superiority between them, in a race from the High Level to Scotswoode Bridge, near Newcastle upon Tyne, Eng., for £25 a side. Waterson having won the choice of sides, took the north, and after some delay made the start with his opponent, who soon seemed to have the best of the business; the other, however, got down to his work, and a scull and scull race ensued till opposite the Bottle House Quay, when Cooper's strength again began to show. Thence to the termination of the contest, no doubt was felt as to the result. Cooper was the winner, coming in about three lengths in advance. At different times during the race (which lasted 23 min. 15 scs.) Waterson made frequent attempts to overhaul his opponent, but without avail. He rowed pluckily, it could not be denied, and at the finish, was loudly cheered along with the victor.

STRUCK OUT OF THEIR ENGAGEMENTS.—Among the horses included in this list, we find Mr. Ten Broeck's "Prioress," out of all; and the whole of his horses out of their York Spring meeting engagements—the whole taking effect after 6, P. M. on the 7th ult.

AQUATICS.

REGATTA AT GIBSON CUT.—On the 23d ult., a regatta, in which there were six entries, took place at the above named locality, at the foot of 98th street, on the East River, running a course of 20 miles, around Throg's Point and back. The sailing, which was at times quite close and interesting, produced the following table, the Yaller Gal winning the prize, a silver tea pot, valued at $75:—

Entered.	Owner.	Length.	Time of Start.	Time of Return.	Sailed by.
Yaller Gal	J Berrian	26ft 2in	12 27½	6:15	W Gibson.
Sophia	J McMarr	25ft 6in	12 26½	6:26	G Conklin.
Mina Myrtle	A Gibson	24ft 8in	12 25½	6:49	A Gibson.
Sis	W Johnson	20ft 11in	12 24½*		A McGowan.
Oregon	Wm Henry	17ft 2in	12 23½	6:54	Wm Sopher

*Withdrawn after starting.

Judges—Messrs. M. Dunlap and C. Read.

BOATING MATTERS AT BOSTON.—The second Bunker Hill Regatta has been appointed to take place on the 18th of June, and, uniting the members of the club so called and several citizens of Charlestown, will probably turn out a good affair. The prizes will be as follows:—Wherries (shells), first prize $40, second do., $20; wherries (lapstreaks), first prize $40, second do., $20; double scull lapstreaks, first prize, $50, second do., $25; four and six oared lapstreaks, first prize $75, second do., $30. In addition to the above, the Beacon Cup Regatta will come off late in June, and on the 2d of that month, a meeting of boatmen, postponed from the 19th May, will take place.

NEW YACHT WM. W. ABEL.—A new yacht is now being built in Philadelphia, which will no doubt create some stir in yachting circles in that city. She is being constructed by Messrs. Hinman & Streaker, of Kensington, after a design by Captain Godfrey Krouse. Her dimensions are—length of deck, 52 feet; beam, 16½ feet; depth of hold, or cabin, 5½ feet. She is to be called the "Wm. W. Abel," after a well-known citizen of the 11th Ward, of Philadelphia, and is expected to be ready for launching about the 5th of June. It is thought she will be the most Able boat of the fleet.

SOUTH BOSTON REGATTA.—A grand regatta will shortly take place at Bay View, South Boston, Mass. Several of the most influential citizens of South Boston have taken the matter in hand, and contributions are flowing in freely, so as to enable the committee to announce handsome prizes. All boats to enter free. The following are the names of the committee:—Samuel R. Spinney, Treasurer; Benjamin Pope, Secretary; A. J. Wright, Daniel Briscoe, James T. Powers, Benjamin Dean, Edwin A. Simmonds, J. W. F. Wilson, Thomas Johnson. The particulars will be given in our next.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet at 50 Chatham st., Wednesday evening. E. S. GRAHAM, President. [4 3m*]

BROUGHAM DRAMATIC UNION meet at N. Y. University, Room 3, 3d floor, each Monday evening. Address Cor. Sec'y, E. H. Sinclair. 46 3m* CHAS. CLARENDON, President.

GEORGE JORDAN DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet Wednesday evenings at Steuben House, 293 Bowery.
2 3m* TOM. KREMORE, President.

THE AVONITES meet every Monday evening at 182 West 18th street. HARRY EAMES, President. 2 3m*

THE GOTHAM DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION will shortly give an entertainment at Columbian Hall, Williamsburgh. Mr. R. C. Mack officiates as stage manager.

THE AQUATIC ACTORS OF THE OLD NORTH gave another entertainment on board that ship on the 25th ult. The pieces performed were Michael Erle, the pantomime of the Magic Flute, and the farce of the Siamese Twins. We are cramped for space this week, therefore our sailor friends must excuse brevity.

AMATEURS AT JOHNSTOWN, PA.—The Brougham Dramatic Association, of Johnstown, gave two entertainments at their Hall in the Post Office building—one on the 19th ult., and the other on the 21st—on both of which occasions the laughable farces of Box and Cox, Married and Settled, and the Limerick Boy, were presented. The several parts were acted with commendable skill and proficiency, and all who witnessed the performances were highly delighted and amused throughout. A pleasing feature of the entertainments was the song, The Dearest Spot on Earth to Me, by Adah Moore, a child some five years of age. The press speak in glowing terms of her vocal abilities.

BROUGHAM DRAMATIC UNION.—This troupe of dramatic students gave an exhibition at Dramatic Hall, on the 22d ult., the occasion being for the benefit of the Association. As an extra inducement for the public to attend, a new domestic drama, entitled "Day Dreams," written for the "Union" by Messrs. Goodrich and Clarendon, was offered, but for some reason or other a slim audience was in attendance. There is nothing in the piece, as far as construction goes, to entitle it to special comment, and to expatiate on its many defects of plot, language, etc., would be absurd. Below we append a communication, from a correspondent, on the subject of "Day Dreams."

MR. EDITOR.—*Dear Sir*—"The event has eventuated," *and* Messrs. Goodrich and Clarendon have at last succeeded in effecting the realization of their "Day Dreams," which was produced under their immediate supervision, with all the accessories, including a new "pump and real tubs," got up at lavish expense expressly for the occasion. The announcement in your columns of an original drama by a pair of distinguished amateurs, induced me to visit the classic precincts of Dramatic Hall, for the first time, on Tuesday evening, May 22d, —having (reluctantly) paid 25 cents for the privilege of assisting at its representation. The audience was very limited and select, evincing a lamentable indifference to the encouragement of our native drama. Owing to the constant succession of the various *contretemps* which are supposed to be inseparable from an initial performance, I must confess my inability to unravel the thread of the story, until I was enlightened by a precocious young genius who sat beside me, and whose attention seemed equally divided between the stage and a copy of the CLIPPER, which he held in his hand. The plot of the piece, as he explained it, hinges upon the sorrows of an idiotic old darkey, who has been kidnapped by a Yankee clock pedler, and whitewashed, for the purpose of exhibition as the "What is It." These are mixed up in a most inexplicable way with slave drivers, escaped lunatics, and a traveling tinker with a single eye on the pitcher, and a propensity for "whoppers." Why it is called "Day Dreams," does not immediately transpire; nightmares would be a more appropriate title. The action is supposed to take place on the "underground railroad," which may have suggested to Tom Taylor and Laura Keene the idea of their "Overland Route." Like that very successful and much overrated production, "Day Dreams"

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

DEVOTED TO SPORTS AND PASTIMES—THE DRAMA—PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS, ETC.

TERMS—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance.

Advertisements, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion.

Day of publication, Wednesday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1860.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

VALUABLE PRIZES.—The prizes for the forthcoming annual New York Regatta are completed, having been manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., of 550 Broadway, from original designs. There are five, of solid silver, a tankard, a salad bowl, an ice bowl, a castor, and a chafing dish for oysters. The tankard is beautifully ornamented, and is the first prize. The body rises out of a composite border made up of leaves, bound at the top just under the lid. A rope surmounts the body, and at the back is knotted about a section of a broken mast, which makes a characteristic handle. The mouth is formed by an inverted dolphin. The lid fastens the vessel by a thumb piece shaped like the classic trident. Its surface bears the figure of a reclining sailor with a telescope in his left hand. A convenient use of the spring in a beautiful border around the lid, completes a piece of rock with a coral reef and a lone mariner surveying the waters for relief. The salad bowl is an oval dish, finished at the upper edge by a border. Its pedestal is perfectly plain. The support for the bowl is furnished by the beams of four anchors. In the castor the support is a chain fastened to five decks, projecting from a plain bottom, while in the centre is a naked mast, broken by a storm just above the crosstrees, with a sailor climbing it with a rope. The ice bowl is of the usual style, but highly ornamented. The bowl is a profuse field of shells, coral, spray, flowers, &c., while a border of flowers finishes the rim of the vessel. The chafing dish is also very handsome. The cover is dome shaped, and is ornamented by the figure of a Titan.

REJUVENATING PEOPLE.—A French gentleman of science, named Fleurens, probably taking the hint from an old picture representing the process of fixing up human bodies once again by *grinding*, has been propounding a plan whereby men and women grown old and decrepid, are to be young and hale for the second time. In view of the two facts, that bones are frequently renewed by nature, where their membranous covering is left intact, and that animals are so cropped that they are made to grow large in those parts of the body which furnish the most valuable beef, our Gallic friend infers that the body may be renewed, piece by piece, bone after bone, and muscle after muscle—in short, be thoroughly re-juvenated. All this sounds very well, and it is not to be wondered at that many persons have become converts to MONS. Fleurens's theory. But he has not as yet said anything about the internal organs, a *repairing* of which is quite as necessary to a second youth as the re-arrangement of the bones is. None of us could get along without a stomach or liver; and where would these articles be during the process of change from the old to the new.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—As accidents will occur on the water as well as on the land, and as, beside, we are just entering on the season when thousands of persons seek recreation on the limped element; it will not be out of place to give the following facts, in connection with the preservation of life in people immersed in the water, but who have not been instructed in the art of swimming. The recommendation how to act in the emergency, emanates from a scientific gentleman, who has tested the favorable results of his plan very often. A multitude, he says, have been drowned, merely because of ignorance concerning the simplest action in the world. He adds: "if you would escape this sort of death, when you find yourself in the water, you have only to consider yourself an empty pitcher—to clasp the hands behind the back and to raise the face, so as to cause the nose and mouth to be upward, and higher than any other part of the face. If you do this, you are safe. But once throw up one of your hands, and down you go;" in other words, like a tilted pitcher. It will be well to remember these instructions.

PROTECTION OF BIRDS.—The last New York Legislature passed a law for the preservation of game. One section throws its protecting arms about song and other birds, and is as follows: "No person or persons shall, at any time, within this state, kill, cage or trap any nightingale, nighthawk, blue bird, yellow bird, Baltimore oriole, finch, thrush, lark, sparrow, wren, martin, swallow, or any birds of the species of woodpecker or other harmless birds: nor shall any person or persons kill, cage or trap any bobolink or robin, between the first day of February and the first day of October, in each year, under a fine of fifty cents for each bird so killed, caged or trapped."

SALE OF FAST HORSES.—On the 6th of June, some valuable animals' the property of Mr. R. S. Denny, will be sold at auction, by Mr. D. H. Bayley, at the owner's residence, in the village of Clapperville, Mass. The stock consists of eight stallions, nine mares, and seven geldings. Among the mares is "Pocahontas," who has made the quickest pacing time on record—2:17½.

RAREY COMING HOME.—Mr. Rarey had announced a final series of eight lectures on the taming of horses, previous to his immediate return to America. These were to take place at the Alhambra Palace, London, commencing on the 21st and terminating on the 26th ult.

A SAMSON IN KID GLOVES.—We learn from an exchange of recent date, that an accident took place within three or four miles of Chicago, on the Fort Wayne Road, which would not have terminated so pleasantly as it did, had not a person interfered, whose appearance gave no token of the material help he afforded on the occasion. By some means, a horse had fallen on the stiff work, between the rails, and was discovered just in time to stop an advancing train. A few men being deputed to remove the animal, they found that the body was lying across the sleepers, and that the legs having passed through the open spaces, were too short to reach the ground. Boards and rails were therefore brought, and the open space in front of the horse filled up—thus making a plank road for him. It was then tried to raise him by ropes, but after this operation had been successful with one of his fore feet, the business came to a dead stand. No stratagem and no strength seemed able to move him. Levers of boards were splintered, and the men tugged at the boards—to no use, however. In this dilemma, a stranger, who had been quietly looking on, stepped forward, drew off a pair of tinted kids, seized the horse by the tail, and with tremendous force, and totally unassisted, hauled him upon the plank road. Directly, the steed was restored to his liberty, he walked leisurely away, giving several looks towards his caudal extremity; at the same time, the people laughed and shouted, and the hero of the scene, resuming his delicate gloves, made a remark or so upon the inconvenience of railroad stoppages. The gentleman in question is said to be Mr. George Roberts, a young member of the Pennsylvania bar, who has recently located himself in Chicago.

TOUCHING INSTANCE OF A DOG'S LOVE.—Many months since, James Johnson, a German grocer, who kept an establishment in Louisville, Ky., was detected in buying stolen goods from a slave, knowing the same to be stolen. This constituted a felony, and he was committed to jail to answer. During his incarceration a little dog, who refused to abandon his master when all others had forsaken him, visited him every day. About noon the faithful brute would appear at the prison, and waiting a chance, when the ponderous iron door was flung open, he would rush in, and lick his master's hand through the iron grating. Last October Johnson obtained bail and fled. Since that time the dog has gone to the jail nearly every day in search of the master he will probably never see again. Yesterday he obtained access to the prison, and failing to meet the one he sought, the poor brute retraced his steps slowly, and in a melancholy mood. Perhaps like the grandfather in "Old Curiosity Shop," who seeks poor "Little Nell," the disconsolate dog thinks he will be there to-morrow."

THE DIFFERENCE.—Jones was travelling with his wife, and (for a freak) was so gallant to his *cara sposa*, that Madame grew uneasy and remonstrated against his attentions as too marked for public observation. "The d——l!" said Jones, "we're married, I suppose?" "Yes," said the lady, "but judging from your deportment, folks will *think we are!*" "Well, what of it?" said Jones. "Why, not much, certainly, for you," said the careful dame, "you are a man; but we women have our characters to take care of." Jones was shocked into propriety for the rest of the journey.

THE RING.

WM. CLARK'S SALOON, 189 Laurens street, New York. Ales, wines, liquors, segars, and refreshments. All the Sporting News of the day to be learned here, where files of the CLIPPER, and other sporting papers are kept. Here also may be seen numberless portraits of English and American pugilists, including Tom Sayers, John C. Heenan, Johnny Walker, Charley Lynch, Tom Paddock, Bob Brettle, Ben Caunt, Harry Broome, and other celebrities of the P. R. A room and other facilities are also at all times in readiness for giving lessons in sparring under the supervision of the proprietor. Drop in, and take a peep. 3-5t*

THE FALSTAFF—IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor, No. 141 Chatham street, next door to National Theatre. His two sons, Harry and John, always at home to give lessons in the Art of Self Defence. Free and Easy every Monday and Saturday evening. Mr. Michaels, the tenor, will preside on Monday, and Mr. Mordecai Lyon, baritone, on Saturday. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, constantly on hand. 35-tf

JAMES MASSEY, (late of London,) No. 282½ Bowery, near Houston street, New York. Foreign and domestic newspapers taken regularly. FREE and EASY every Monday and Saturday evenings. 39-tf

LIVES AND BATTLES OF HEENAN AND SAYERS, price 25 cents. Copies mailed by us on receipt of price. 48-tf

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—Copies sent from the CLIPPER office, on receipt of price, 25 cts. 48-tf

GREAT MILL AT THE OAKS,

BETWEEN HARRY BELL AND STEVE O'DONNELL.

LONG AND DESPERATE PRIZE FIGHT.

115 Rounds in 2 Hours and 10 Minutes.—Bell the Victor.

ENLIGHTENED CROWD OF SPECTATORS.

FULL REPORT.

The long talked of and anxiously looked for prize fight between Harry Bell, of Liverpool, and Steve O'Donnell, of New Orleans, came off at seven o'clock this morning, at the Oaks, in the City Park. No mill in this locality has ever created such excitement among the sports as this, and it has been the topic of conversation among them for several months.

Steve O'Donnell is about twenty-eight or thirty years of age, 5 feet 6 inches in height, and his weight in the ring this morning was 128¼ pounds, being classed among the light weights. He showed good training, and his muscles were well developed. His face is rather long, and proved to be tough as bone. His eyes are very much sunk beneath his eyebrows and protected. Some time ago in St. Louis he fought Johnny Monahan to a draw, and then challenged any man of his weight there, except Johnny. About six weeks ago he fought across the river with Jerry Donovan, and was whipped in 86 rounds, the fight lasting an hour and three quarters.

Harry Bell is twenty-four years of age, and stands 5 feet 5¼ inches. He fought to day at 130 pounds, and his training in bringing him down to that was too severe upon him. This is his first battle of any consequence. He has only been in this country about eighteen months, having been brought out from Liverpool to compete with American champions.

The fight was for $300 a side, and the first stakes of $100 from each man were placed in the hands of a St. Louis man named Tom Jennings, who ran off with them, and they had to be paid up again.

From daybreak till six o'clock this morning the shell roads leading out to the Oaks were lively with the number of people driving in carriages, cabs, and buggies, as well as a great many who patronsed Shank's mare. About fifteen hundred persons collected on the ground, and they represented every shade of social status and nearly every employment, from the legal and mercantile professions to hod-carriers, and from that down to gamblers and people of no employment whatever. The little picayune cabaret opposite the park gate was besieged for hours, and its proprietors would no doubt be able to retire on a fortune if they had but got paid for all the drams they sold. Bell was on the ground an hour before his adversary, and was the first in the ring. His trainer, Jim Chaffreys, and his two seconds, Johnny Regan and Bill Sullivan, were with him. A "castor shied into the ring," was the signal for Steve O'Donnell's entrance. His seconds were Bob Gallagher, Pat Madden and Billy O. C. Donnell. Bell won the choice of referee, and also the choice of corner, selecting, of course, the one that would keep his back to the sun. Aleck Jackson and Wm. Clark were chosen umpires, and Boyd Robinson, referee. Wm. Deno was appointed time keeper. At seven o'clock, the sun being pretty well up and the ring only partially in the shade, the sun shone right over Bell's corner in to O'Donnell's eyes. Harry's colors were blue, with a white spot in the corner; O'Donnell's colors were plain black. The betting, as far as we could learn, was 5 to 3 and 2 to 1 on Bell, though Steve seemed to have the most, or at least, the noisiest friends.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The men came up to the scratch and sparred cautiously for a while. Each seemed to have a deep respect for the other's power, and they were trying to study their opponent's eyes. When they came together they countered quickly, and O'Donnell fell. First knock down was claimed for Bell.

2. They came up more lively this time, and exchanged severe blows. Steve drawing the claret from Harry, but going down heavily.

3. In this and the two next rounds O Donnell got in some heavy blows and was well countered. As soon as he thought he had the least advantage, Steve would drop.

6. Bell got in heavily on the ribs, and when Steve fell he went down upon him. In the next Steve got in upon Harry's left eye and mouth, was countered and went down. In the eighth a few blows were quickly exchanged and Steve fell over backward. In the ninth, after long and cautious sparring, Steve let fly with tremendous force at Harry's nose, and brought the blood in streams, after which he dropped. The tenth was an unimportant round; O'Donnell dropped.

11. Sharp counterhits. Steve got in a heavy blow over the left eye, drawing blood, and went down.

12. After several feints, Bell got Steve's head in chancery and punished him severely in the face and neck. O'Donnell slipped away and fell.

13. Steve retreated to the ropes, where Harry followed and delivered his one, two, three. O Donnell falling over the ropes.

14. O Donnell made a rush, but was countered heavily on the cheek, and fell.

15 They were "fighting for wind," both getting out of breath. Steve got in again on Harry's nose and fell.

16. Bell had the advantage of this round and Steve fell. The next round was brought to a close by Bell's falling on his knees.

18. Steve got in on the mouth, received Harry's fist in his ribs and fell. In round 19 O Donnell had the advantage. He showed but little signs of punishment, and looked to be the freshest man yet. Rounds 20, 21 and 22 were much the same way, but in the next one Bell got in on Steve's upper lip, cutting it and drawing blood. O'Donnell went down in every round.

24. Heavy blows were exchanged, and when Steve fell, Harry fell on him with his knees. One of his knees struck O'Donnell in a tender spot, causing him intense pain, for which his friends claimed foul, but it was not allowed.

25 to 31. O'Donnell was evidently fighting in pain, and Bell forced all the fighting there was, following him up to the ropes, but Steve got in heavily on Harry's left eye, which was soon closed entirely.

32 O'Donnell went down without receiving a blow, and Bell struck him in the breast as he was going down. Foul was immediately claimed and again denied by the referee.

33 to 39. O'Donnell gave a fine upper cut, by which Bell's nose suffered most, and made efforts to close up Harry's left and remaining eye, but he got the worst of the rounds, sometimes falling over the ropes and Harry falling heavily on him twice. In round 40 foul was claimed again, for Bell striking Steve as he was going down, and not allowed. In this round Harry fell heavily on him.

41 to 54. Bell forced all the fighting, and had the best of the rounds generally, Steve always down. In round 55 Bell hit O'Donnell again as the latter went down, and foul was claimed but not allowed. In 56 Bell knocked Steve down over the ropes.

57 Bell hit is one all his own way. He followed Steve and gave him severe punishment on his ribs and face. O'Donnell fell awkwardly, and Harry fell on top of him heavily. As Steve fell, he groaned so deeply it was apparent to all he must have received severe internal injury. When Bell was taken off him O'Donnell's head fell over on his right side, his eyes closed, and his face assumed an ashen hue. He was carried to his corner insensible.

58. When time was called Steve staggered forward, not quite conscious, and was instantly knocked down. In 59 he came up livelier, having gained his "second wind," rushed in, gave a faint blow on Bell's face and fell, still very weak.

60 to 78. These rounds were almost all in favor of Bell, and O'Donnell went down in every round but two, when Harry slipped. Three times Bell fell upon his antagonist as he was going down. In 61, Steve showed some life and fought well, but things soon took a turn on him. Bell forced the fighting.

79. Bell forced O Donnell into the corner, and while the latter was falling, or down, Harry struck him in the face. Another claim of foul was here made, but not allowed.

80 to 100. During some of the eighties O'Donnell had an apparent advantage, getting in a blow or two and then dropping to escape a return; but he soon commenced getting weak and "groggy," and toward the latter numbers he appeared to be acting only on the defence, and feeling that he had no more hope of winning, wanted to continue, but was too weak to remain long on his legs in a round.

These 100 rounds were fought in 1 hour and 54 minutes.

100 to 109. These were brief affairs, Steve generally dropped after the first blow or two. Both of his eyebrows were cut, but it could be seen his body had suffered the most punishment.

110. Bell got in his left with great force upon the left side of O'Donnell's neck, over the jugular, and Steve fell with a piteous groan, lying senseless on the turf. In the next round, as in the 5th, Steve came up only half conscious, and was immediately knocked down. In round 112, and from that to round 123, O'Donnell seemed to have scarcely enough strength to come up to the scratch, and his gameness was admired by all, though it was evident he fell as much from exhaustion as from the dictates of science.

124. O Donnell's guard was very weak, and he received a terrible right-hander on the forehead. Staggering back, he clasped his head in his two hands and groaned in a manner that told painfully of how he was suffering.

125 to 129. Bell rushed ferociously at his opponent whenever time was called, endeavoring to settle him at once, but was foiled by Steve dropping so suddenly. Bell's right eye was on the way to a close, but Steve had not strength left to finish closing it. The entire left side of Bell's face was terribly swollen up, and his upper lip and nose inflated like a balloon. O'Donnell did not show such severe outward marks, but his sunken cheeks, dull eyes, and haggard look told of a far worse condition.

130. When O'Donnell came up he fell against, and then under the ring, and his head fell over helplessly, showing his extreme exhaustion. In the next four rounds Steve fell at the first blow.

135. Bell struck Steve in the ribs as he was going down, and foul was vociferously claimed, but firmly refused.

136 Steve fell to the ground just as he reached the scratch.

137 to 144 There were more attempts on the part of O'Donnell to walk out of his corner when time was called. In round 138 foul was claimed by Steve's seconds, for the same reason as the others, and not allowed. O'Donnell was getting so fearfully weak his seconds no doubt determined that they could not win the battle, but hoped to get foul.

145. O'Donnell struck out wildly and fell down on his knees. When carried into his corner, one of his seconds, Wm. O. C. Donnell—all credit to him for it—threw up his cap in token of defeat, not willing to have a game man injured any further. But the two other seconds said he should fight yet.

146, and last. Time was called, and O'Donnell knew it not. He was unconscious. The battle was declared to have been won by Harry Bell. The two men were at once carried off in carriages, and the crowd quietly dispersed.—*New Orleans True Delta, May 7.*

DOWLING, THE REFEREE, AND HIS "FAIR PLAY" DOCTRINE.

BOSTON, May 7, 1860.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor of the New York CLIPPER.—SIR—I propose, with your permission, to offer a few remarks relative to the recent prize fight between Heenan and Sayers, and to briefly criticise the proceedings of the distinguished referee upon that occasion. It is useless for the community to ignore the fact, that this contest has aroused the feelings and excited the interest of the English and American people to an unparalleled extent. It is also futile to deny, that an event which would have been approved by the "Iron Duke" had he been living; which the leading paper of the world, the *Times*, has deemed of sufficient importance to be reported by Mr. Woods, whose graphic description of the battle of Inkermann placed him in the first rank of journalists; which the *Manchester Guardian* employed Mr. Tom Taylor, Secretary to the Board of Health, dramatic and art critic of the *Times*, and contributor to *Punch*, to report; which attracted the attention of the English Parliament, and was graced with the presence of Milnes the poet, Dickens the novelist, and noblemen and clergymen of every rank and description, should be treated lightly, and as a matter unworthy of notice, or if noticed, to be visited with reprobation. Assuming then, that this contest possesses the absorbing interest which I have ascribed to it, it certainly seems proper that the countrymen of the man who had sufficient courage, notwithstanding the sneers which greeted his first unfortunate defeat, to challenge the acknowledged Champion of the world, the hero of a score of battles, upon his own ground, amid his host of friends, while the challenger had barely a baker's dozen to encourage him, should insist that he should receive that courtesy, consideration and fairness, to which, by all the customs of the P. R., he is entitled. Waiving all discussion which naturally arises respecting the disadvantages resulting from Heenan's arrest and detention, a singular and mysterious occurrence, it is simply my purpose to consider his treatment upon the day of the battle.

The accounts of the fight, with all due deference to you, are so hurried and disconnected, and so at variance with one another, that it is difficult to decide which is the most reliable. I prefer in this state of things to take the report of the distinguished Mr. Dowling himself, always hitherto considered a man of unquestionable veracity, invariably the referee upon occasions like the present, and undoubtedly the highest English sporting authority, and judge him by that alone.

The first principle of the English Prize Ring is fair play. The whole science of pugilism is based upon the law that each man after stepping into the arena shall be treated impartially, without fear or favor. The rules of the London Association are clear and unmistakable, and the referee supposed to be, as in this case he was, a man of such experience that he could not be ignorant of them. Let us see then how fairly he treated the American Champion. In the published account of *Bell's Life*, everything proceeds with great regularity until the 38th round, all praise being awarded to Heenan for his gallant conduct. At this time there occurred a scene of wild confusion; the ropes being cut according to some statements, the stakes pulled up by other accounts. At any rate, the referee says he was pushed from the ring. How did it happen the umpires were spared? Were they more resolute than he? or did the circumstance of his unwillingness to forfeit the Belt, and the probability of pecuniary loss to himself and others, contribute to the pressure upon the ropes? The rule says, "The Referee should be a person of strict neutrality in his feelings, and perfectly impartial, and we need not say should have no personal interest in the issue of the battle. He, like the umpires, ought to be perfectly acquainted with the rules of the ring, and enter upon his office with a firm determination to form his judgment upon those rules liberally and fairly construed and uninfluenced by others." Was Mr. Dowling interested? Was he uninfluenced by others? Does he happen to remember *Rule* 20.—"That no person on any pretence whatever shall be allowed to approach nearer the ring than ten feet, with the exception of the umpire and referee, and the persons appointed to take charge of the water, or other refreshments for the combatants, who shall take their seats close to the corners selected by the seconds." Mr. Dowling informs us that at the time of the interruption, the police got closer, (having witnessed the struggle from the seventh round); there was a rush to the ropes from all sides, and the referee was excluded. It is absurd to suppose the police interfered, or why were no arrests made? If they did, or in any case of interruption, what say the rules? *Rule* 22.—"That in the event of magisterial or other interference, or in case of darkness coming on, the referee shall have power to name the time and place for the next meeting, if possible on the same day, or as soon after as may be." Has Mr. Dowling done this, or not rather striven to prolong the issue indefinitely by means of a physician's certificate easily procured? If Sayers was so disabled as to be unable to fight, why not award the victory to his opponent? If able, why not fight at once, in compliance with the desire of his antagonist? Again, the referee says that, after being pushed from the ring, he sent orders to stop the fight. Why not go himself? Was he more timid than his messenger? Perhaps, if he had been present, he might not have seen what his messenger thought he saw, Sayers getting to earth from the grasp of Heenan. The *Times* seeing with different colored eyes from Mr. Dowling, says that Heenan held Sayers upon the ropes in such a manner as to nearly strangle him, Sayers turning back in the face; when the umpires ordered the ropes to be cut, and Sayers fell to the ground half strangled. If so nearly dead, could he have returned to the ring in thirty-eight seconds, as provided by the rules. The referee had power to order the seconds of Heenan to remove him if Sayers was in danger of losing his life, as above stated. Did he do so? The umpires have no authority, nor has the referee, to order the ropes cut, or stakes pulled up. By the same authority, the *Times*, we are informed that Sayers though much blown and distressed, walked firmly and coolly away, with both his eyes open and clear. Was this allowable, with no permission of the referee, and no decision respecting the issue? *Rule* 24—"That any pugilist voluntarily quitting the ring, previous to the deliberate judgment of the referee being obtained, shall be deemed to have lost the fight." Mr. Dowling complains that Heenan did not present himself in *propria persona* at his office the next day. Is he not aware that in war, duelling, or pugilistic struggles the principals are governed entirely by their seconds or agents; and that Mr. Falkland was present as the representative of Heenan, armed with full and legitimate power to act in his behalf? If motives of humanity actuated the persons who destroyed the ring, it must have been sympathy for Sayers, as the Americans were too few to oppose, and too confident in their own man to wish interference. If a brave man like Sayers was in danger, Mr. Dowling is too familiar with such scenes not to be aware of the fact, and should have awarded the palm to his opponent in order to do justice, and discountenance inhumanity. I will close this long and rambling epistle with an extract from a letter to the writer, by a highly educated and accomplished American gentleman who was present at the contest, and so thoroughly convinced that Sayers must win, as to have invested largely upon him; but who, from a firm conviction that fair play is a jewel above price, is reluctantly compelled to admit his mistaken judgment; to admit that Heenan is a braver and better man than he had previously supposed, and parts with his money for the sake of experience.

"Heenan has done admirably, and has agreeably disappointed many of us who wished him to win, but had not exactly confidence in him. The night of the 17th was quite a jubilee in London for the Americans. I even went so far myself as to depart from my usual habits to celebrate the prowess of our champion; his victory I was going to say, for it is agreed on all hands that if the ring had not been broken into in the last round, Heenan would have killed Sayers then. And now a word about the real position of things, which may be useful to you, as you will probably read the English papers. The long and short of the whole thing is, that the boasted fairness of the English ring is all moonshine. They went determined that Sayers should not be whipped, and when he was on the point of losing, they broke into the ring from his side. Do not believe the reports about Sayers not being in danger of losing. The papers are full of such reports, because they are now adding still further to their disgrace by trying to smooth it over. I delayed writing one day in order to talk with Englishmen themselves before I wrote you, and they tell me the same things themselves. To show you the effect of the fight, 9 to 4 was bet on Sayers the day before the fight, and yesterday a well-informed Englishman offered to bet me 20 pounds to 2 on Heenan if they fought again. Everybody is well satisfied with the behavior of the Boy, and complain that *Bell's Life* is very prejudiced. As for Sayers holding out, and the Boy getting blinded, &c., in ten minutes, the fight could not have lasted another round if the ring had not been broken in."

This is the deliberate conviction of an impartial gentleman of unquestionable veracity. I close by commending to Mr. Dowling's attention the numerous works upon pugilism, the repeated injunctions as to fair play laid down by the London Pugilistic Association, and the old Latin motto, "Ferat palmam qui meruit," which Heenan rightly translates, "Fair play, and may the best man win;" all of which he may consider with profit, if not with pleasure.

Yours very truly, THE JUDGE.

THE LATE FIGHT.—A VOICE FROM OHIO!

Columbus, Ohio, May 21, 1860.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—The increased and increasing demand for your valuable paper, in this section of the country, is the best evidence you can have of the estimation in which you are held, as a faithful chronicler of the sporting events of the day. When the editor of one of your cotemporaries sailed for Europe, I am inclined to think the circulation of his paper, in this particular locality, exceeded that of the CLIPPER—and, in view of the fact that his place was filled by a gentleman of this city, whose powers as a bold and vigorous writer are unquestioned, and who left behind him very many, and very devoted friends, it would seem strange that the CLIPPER should outstrip the other in circulation here, and become the favorite of the sport-loving portion of our community. Why is this so? A number of reasons might be assigned, two or three of which I shall notice. In the first place, your account of the great fight between Heenan and Sayers, is undoubtedly the most correct and satisfactory one published on either side of the Atlantic. Not that the one written by Mr. Wilkes is either prejudiced or partial, but that it fails to furnish us with the spicy expressions and incidents occurring at the ring side, and which, as we read them in your graphic account of the battle, make us feel as if we were really present in the meadow of Farnborough, with the renowned gladiators before us, and indulging in the sensations inspired by an actual witnessing of the terrible contest.

In the second place, your manner of dealing with that *disgrace to English sporting circles*, upon whose flat hung the fate of the great battle, and whose cowardice, meanness, and knavery deprived our Champion of his well-earned laurels, is just such as accords with the ideas of every lover of fair-dealing, and finds an echo in the heart of every man who scorns injustice and wrong. Mr. Wilkes, even in his last letter to this creature Dowling, disclaims any imputation of intentional unfairness on the part of the referee—and while I would not censure the editor for this exhibition of charity, I would nevertheless assure him that the deliberate judgment of his countrymen has, mingling with it, no such morbid liberality. Based as it is on information furnished, in a great measure, by Mr. W. himself, it unhesitatingly pronounces the conduct of Dowling such as would have done discredit to the lowest ruffian, who, by virtue of forged railroad tickets worked his way to the battle ground. There is, in the eyes of your contemporary, a heart that detests injustice wherever it may however exhibited, and a writer that can depict a wrong in colors that would make it recoil fearfully upon the head of him who perpetrated it. Why is that writer silent now? Alas! the pen that would otherwise tear the hide from an imposter and knave, is in the hands of a fellow countryman of the referee, and it is to be feared that this intense Englishism has triumphed over his usually stern sense of justice and right.

In the third place, the indications, cropping out in the paper referred to, of a settled dislike, on the part of its proprietor, of John C. Heenan, were but poorly relished, by the readers of that paper in this part of the world. Heenan was poor. He had gone thousands of miles to encounter an antagonist claimed to be the most terrific fighter England ever produced and it was anything but kind, as a gentleman occupying the position of Mr. W., to follow him to the scene of his mighty undertaking, and when there, so manifest an animosity toward him as to pander to the prejudice which drove the "Boy" like a fugitive through half the counties of England, and ultimately deprived him of the fruits of a victory as certainly and gloriously won, as was ever victory won by man. Your earnest and steadfast support of Heenan, and the vigor and readiness with which you met his assailants from every quarter, have secured for you the hosts of friends, and for your paper an enviable standing and reputation.

My references to your contemporary, in this letter, are prompted by no feelings of unkindness, but solely with a desire to point out the fact, that when the American people feel as deeply interested in anything, as they did in the success of John C. Heenan, it is hazardous for any man, whatever his position, to allow his own private likes or dislikes to aid in working the defeat of the object, upon which they have set their hearts.

I was glad to read your article, exonerating Morrissey from participation in the shameful atrocities committed on Heenan in his fight with Sayers, and gratified to have himself declare that he had no connexion with them. It is believed, by shrewd ones here, however, that Morrissey knows all about the conspiracy to rob Heenan of his victory, and that if he is true to himself, to the cause of justice and to every impulse of manliness, he will make a full and true revelation of the whole matter. You may possibly hear again from

OLENTANGY.

COLLEGIANS AT LOGGERHEADS.—We annex the report of a battle fought by two young scions of the venerable Yale, at New Haven, Conn., on the 14th inst. Real names are withheld, as were well known those to whom they belong might be expelled the institution. We cannot, however, help admiring the spirit of the fighters commending them, under the impression that their honor was at stake, for resorting to the weapons of nature instead of those which young men in their condition of life have, on similar occasions, often preferred. Although the affair has appeared in two or New Haven papers, it is far from being correctly reported—the editor of neither having been present. Our correspondent enjoyed advantage, and sends his account as follows:—

The first practical result in New Haven of the pugilistic mania now raging, was witnessed in a grand "mill," Monday, 14th M., 2 P. M., which took place in a retired spot in the northwestern suburbs of the city. It was not, however, for a wager or the championship belt, but was strictly an "affair of honor," the modern prize ring being substituted in place of the ancient "duello." It seems the challenger (whom for brevity we will style "Billy,") deemed himself aggrieved and insulted by his opponent, (whom we will call "Charlie,") the particulars of which however we were unable to learn, saw fit to demand satisfaction in the following manner: "New Haven, Sunday evening, May 13th, 1850.—Dear Sir: Having been grossly insulted by you on several occasions and in several ways, I hereby challenge you to meet me, at the time and place agreed upon by our respective seconds, that all differences may be adjusted in a contest conducted according to the rules of the London P. R. Yours, &c., ——." The challenge was duly accepted, seconds appointed, the ground chosen, and 2 P. M. named as the time. Billy, with his seconds and friends, was among the first on the ground, while Charlie and his party were some distance behind. The spectators, numbering about four hundred strong, with a few outsiders, soon formed a nice ring, in which Billy was placed; Charlie was not long behind, and as he entered and the combatants stood face to face, hurrah after hurrah went up from the excited crowd; some shouting for one and some for the other. The preliminaries were soon settled, when the seconds took their corners. The choice fell to Billy, but was nothing in his favor, the sun was behind a cloud. The umpire having declared that all was ready, time was called, and the two men advanced slowly towards one another. Both were stripped to the "buff." Billy was evidently the finest form and best developed muscle. Charlie, though shorter, showed signs of greater endurance.

Round 1. As the men neared one another they commenced sparring cautiously, both showing themselves masters of the art. Charlie got in the first blow on Billy's noddle, but was repaid by a ringer on his breast. Powerful counter-hitting now ensued, and in about two minutes, Billy, who was evidently getting the worst of it, turned and fairly ran for his corner, Charlie getting in three or four stunners on his back and neck, and pursuing him till he went down across his second's knee to avoid the blows. Bets 3 to 1 on Charlie.

2. Time being called, Charlie came up promptly; Billy was more cautious. This round was a terrific one, both striking powerfully and getting in several good blows. It ended by Billy planting a sledge hammer with awful force directly underneath Charlie's right eye, which Charlie returned by getting in a good one with his left on Billy's nose, and drawing the claret profusely. Bets even.

3. This had hardly commenced, when the outside pressure, which opposed to the affair, partially broke in the ring. The men never fought it through, both showing rare pluck. The advantage was rather with Billy, who got in several powerful blows which Charlie was unable to return.

4. On time being called, the hubbub was immense. At one time a free fight seemed imminent, some being determined to stop the fair, while others swore that the Farnborough game of cutting ropes and breaking the ring could not be repeated here, but the thing should go through in proper style. The latter party rather bluffed the peace party, though they did not succeed in restoring as good order as before. Time however was called, and the men having been well sponged by their seconds, Billy came promptly to the scratch; Charlie, however, who had been pretty well punished in the last round, lagged a few seconds behind, whereupon the umpire declared he had lost the battle, and awarded the victory to Billy.

MILLING NEAR LOUISVILLE.—A game and well contested fight came off, on the Indiana shore, opposite the above city, on the 8th inst., between Jack Welsh, of Buffalo, and Bob Rawlins, *alias* the "Pittsburg Dutchman." The match was got up more to test the pugilistic merits of the men than for the stakes, which were merely an ounce bet. Welsh was the smaller man of the two, but had more science. "First blood," and first "knock down" were, however, claimed by Rawlins; and the fighting, up to the sixteenth round, was very heavy on both sides, though generally in favor of Welsh, who in that combat proceeded after the round mentioned, seemed to be exhausting himself in his endeavors to throw a larger and stronger man. But after the twenty-fourth round, it became manifest that Welsh was rallying, and also, that Rawlins, not liking the punishment he was receiving, had resorted to the "dropping" game, as the better part of valor." Notwithstanding, in the thirty eighth round there was a change again, and presently, a clean knock-down blow from Rawlins, seemed almost conclusive of his ultimate success. But in the forty-third round, he continued to have the best of the fight, but afterwards, Welsh rallying, he sent his antagonist to grass once more, by a neat left-hander. Then, there was more of the "dropping" business on the side of Rawlins. From the above to the sixtieth round, there was little "operation" on either side—Welsh taking a leaf out of the other man's book, and going down without a reason. This he persisted in doing up to the thirty-third round, when his "descent" was so palpable and so contrary to all recognised rules, as to induce his seconds to throw up the sponge. Objection was taken to this action—it being alleged, that, as the latter showed themselves thoroughly game, and were only novices, more indulgence should have been shown to them—to Welsh, in particular, who but followed the example of Rawlins in going willingly down.

THE BOY IN FRANCE.—From advices received from Paris, we learn that in France, the great Championship Battle between Heenan and Sayers, occasioned much excitement among the people. Popular opinion is decidedly in favor of the American Champion, John C. Heenan, and men give good reasons for it. Heenan's name is favorably spoken of in all grades of society, from Louis Napoleon down to his poorest subject. At a private reception given by the Empress Eugenie, the Championship Fight was generally discussed throughout the room, the Empress at intervals entering into the spirit of the debates with warm enthusiasm, and signified a desire to see the American receive "fair play."

GYMNASTICS COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT.—The pupils of Dr. Gymnasium have tendered a complimentary benefit to the Mr. Grower, as a testimonial of their appreciation of his ability as a man, and of his abilities as a gymnast. He will be assisted by the most celebrated gymnasts of this city, and an array of the muscular talent will be exhibited such as has rarely been witnessed in New York. Professor Muller, with several well known amateurs, will take part in broad sword and cane exercise, and the champion ship, the "Samson of America," has promised to assist in the testimonial if his engagements will permit. It will take place on Monday or Wednesday evening of next week.

SPARRING.

JACK BATH'S BENEFIT.—Monday the 14th, found the great canine Fancier's Hotel de Kerrigan, 22 White street, again filled to its utmost, to the especial delight of ould JACK BATH, the trainer and second of Gribbin in his recent mill at Riker's Island. In a former account we expatiated on his doings in the square ring, geometrically measuring 24 feet every way, and said pretty much all we had to say at that time. His *debut* as a trainer, however, has been so successful, that courtesy demands a few more words of encouragement for him and his cause. The close and constant attention paid to Harry throughout his whole course, (putting his head and heart in the work allotted him,) his great fund of anecdote and love of humor, his strict integrity in showing a good example by abstaining from all vices and keeping out of temptation, proved him "the right man in the right place," and had Gribbin's constitution allowed, he might have been as fine as a star, for Jack worked like a horse to get him in proper fix, as all visitors acknowledged, and all our readers should know. True, his weather-beaten phiz has been missed from the little Bowery edition of Hercules snuggery, in the ancient road to Boston, and in our usual rambles his face was amongst the missing, but this will all be made up for, and hereafter look out for sparkling wit and spicy repartee. You ought to hear him relate the adventures of a particular friend of his, who, after going through many hair-breadth escapes, finally enlists for a soldier, to the grief of all the young damsels in the town; if it wouldn't force a very broad grin, all hands can take a liquid smile—at your own expense, gents.

The four seconds in the Gribbin and Wilson match have all very properly had appropriate benefits, except CON FOLEY, who so ably and courageously seconded Harry on that day. At Monaghan's the great feature was a pretty rough set-to between Crow and Woods, of Boston, but not being present on account of a very special and agreeable engagement, the Boston folk will have to go without our opinion of the merits of the case. As we said above, all have had their turns barring Foley, who, in accordance with a universal custom, we hope will be induced to receive one before the month is over, and should he conclude to do so, we will guarantee a good house and such a superior array of talent as will astonish himself. We could almost with certainty promise the following out and outers of the first water, (who, in their admiration of the quiet and genteel manners, as also the sterling scientific qualities he possesses, would gladly lend a hand) Jack Pyburn, Geo. King, Jimmy Massey, Bill Clark, Pete Downey, Ed. Wilson, Gribbin, Hunter of Brooklyn, John Woods, Trainor, Monaghan, Kerrigan, Bath, and a number of the light weight division, who, at almost every benefit *he* shows at, generally are not far away, as many Corinthians have remarked in our hearing. While Con may at first think somewhat different from us, we don't see what real excuse he can give for not acceding to the wishes of his friends, and all who admire upright and manly bearing. It is not expected of a man who neglects a flourishing business, to stand by a friend, as well as to please the public—who all take an interest in a mill, or anything pertaining thereto—to do all this without some kind of remuneration; no *sir*, it never was, and never will be, and therefore we say, take a benefit. As a criterion of the esteem rendered him, we may say that numerous young gents, belonging to the more wealthy class, have solicited instruction in the art of boxing, merely from seeing him in a casual tourney, and observing his general demeanor; they saw there was none of the flash style and boasting so common with too many, and judged him to be of the pure metal. It is needless to say that his extensive saloon, on the corner of 42d street and 8th avenue, is now the recognized head quarters of the uptown sports, and the former patrons of Sam Palmer's, Jack O'Brien's, Jim Hughes', Croft Martin's, and other by gone houses of resort, can be seen there arguing the leading events in the sporting world with the ability of Philadelphia lawyers.

Amongst the audience we cutty-eyed Sir BILLY DONOHUE, formerly the jolly host of the Hotel de Irish situated on the 7th avenue, and Grand Sachem of the Frog Town Rangers, as clever a set of fellows as can be found in the country, a certain scurrilous black mailing paper's opinion to the contrary notwithstanding—with whom we have spent some very pleasant moments at their annual soirees. On some proper occasion we will give a little sketch of the "Frogs," but before doing so, must consult Billy himself over a bottle of Half-Moon; yea, verily, William, even on the heights of Weehawken, thy present goodly abode, will we seek for thee, where the lion roareth and the whang-doodle mourneth for the loss of its first born. "Is that old Rye you're drinking, Billy?" George Leese, John Woods, and Con Quin, (who has been on a jaunt over the country the past two years) showed their illuminated title pages, and all the leading muscle men of our city were around. The enthusiastic maestro, Billiam Toveyonamuss, led the choir, and baited a number of old boxers who seldom put in their oar nowadays. Tovee occupies just such another position here as Jimmy Welsh does over the water, doing his utmost to please those fond of healthy exercise and sport. There were about a dozen couples entered, and a good variety presented, as a matter of course. A growing evil is gradually working its way into the boxing-room, which, hereafter, we shall take a bold stand against, viz., the practice of slouches and slobs, without the least pretension to science, getting up and pummelling each other merely for the notoriety attached thereto; and fault is frequently found that any body can have a benefit that has set to a couple of times in public. Hereafter we shall be more circumspect in regard to this matter, and all interested will please take notice. The names below are not exactly *pro rata*, but "wot's the hods?"

1. BILL RANDALL AND DOOLAN.—Two or three minor couples preceded this, wherein no particular names were given; they will therefore be of no use to dwell upon. Randall didn't add any laurels to his never defeated namesake, for in the fibbing arrangement, where Jack always used to shine, Doolan had all the best, giving his blows with precision, though slower than Bill's, and drawing the life-juice in the very first clinch. A "wipe" was tossed in, which was soon changed from a lily white to a scarlet red. Coming again, Doolan planted some well-directed sinister smites, getting cleverly away, but bothering poor Bill so much that he rushed in again, and more of the gaiore oozed from his snuff tray. Another resting spell and another baggage smashing round, ending by Bill's drawing Doolan's cork amidst the greatest enthusiasm. All along the sympathies of the lockers on had been with Bill, and when he got even, much noise was the consequence.

2. MCCARTY AND DORAN.—A pretty even match, in which Doran had to do the leading business, much to his own danger and advantage to his adversary. Mac did try a lead occasionally, but blue shirt was back so quick that he gave it up, and was perfectly willing to nail him coming in. McCarty has much the same gait as Tuohey, and gets in oftener than one would think him capable of. It lasted quite a while, and on the whole was a square thing.

3. DRUMGOLD AND LACKEY.—The most exciting of the night, and more vicious countering on both sides we never witnessed. Every counter knocked both back to the ropes like a bouncing ball, and Lackey's horn got busted in the second round. In the first Lackey tried to toss Drum, which the latter objected to, and from that it was a regular pitched battle. While standing off, Lackey was safest, and caught nearly all Drummy's left handers on his breast, he also cleverly slashed in his right on a half jump, and succeeded in putting the 22d ward lad on his back. Drumgold took it very easy getting up, but, lawk! how he did smatter in after that! He had been thrown, and was bound to see the end of it yet; for this purpose he adopted different tactics, and cross-countered with tremendous vigor every time. About a half dozen turns were had, and in the last Drumgold completely worried the other chap down. This just showed how with different men different results are attained. A week or two ago little Murphy and Drumgold showed together; being friends, neither tried a great deal, but when opposed to ambitious strangers, then's the time to judge of their calibre. At one time there was a little rivalry between McCabe and Murphy, and at an uptown benefit they sparred together; in that set-to we never saw either do better. Drumgold is just as good with the bare fist as he is with gloves and a month or two back he made a gallant little fight over in Weehawken, in the same week Rooney and Riley settled an old grudge. On that occasion Murphy seconded his friend, while the other youth wouldn't have seconds, laying down to rest, taking a swig at the bottle, sponging himself, and doing every thing alone. By the time this is printed another mill will have been decided in Weehawken.

4. YOUNG BARNEY AND MACARTY.—Barney is getting along finely and no mistake, and there's as much difference in him since the glove-fight with Badger Higgins in Madison street, as there is between chalk and cheese. Things have greatly changed since then, for while Barney is in a prosperous business, and healthy as a farmer, poor Badge has had hard luck, and hardly knows what good health is. We were a little astonised at first when such a big and skillful opponent had been chosen, one who used to bother Tom Mack and other big 'uns about as bad as any body, but Barney's gay grin assured us it was all right. He dashed in his mawleys thick and fast, and led off very frequently for which he deserves great credit, but that he napped some awful whistlers nobody can deny, all Mac's blows sounding like the clap of a musket. Still Barney laughed and stood up like a brick. Selah for Barney!

5. MCCAFFREY AND MCGUNTHRY.—A splendid display of stopping and countering for McCaffrey, who never missed a single counter when the other Macled off, which he generally did. It was limited to countering until McGunthry's right came swinging in, when our moustached friend followed suit, and some good fibbing was the result. A more systematic course of stopping and hitting is seldom seen, each being perfectly fly to the other, even to the throwing, for when McGunthry tried a cross-buttock, the skillful manner McCaffrey evaded it showed plainly how even the match was.

6. DYKE AND DOWNEY.—As usual laughable and amusing. This time there was no chance of knocking off Dyke's whiskers, he being close-cut and shaved—in fact, a regular fighting clip. Being out of work, an appeal was made and responded to quite liberally for little Dyky.

7. FRANK MCINTYRE AND HARRY LAZARUS.—If another name had been given, we should never have suspected the party to be Frank, he's so changed since we saw him last; it was where the Franklin Museum now stands, and the occasion was Apple Jack's benefit, and that also was the last time Young Wallace appeared publicly in New York. Where's Apple Jack, Wallace, the Derry Youth. Awful Gardner's brother, Divine, Jimmy Boyle, Jim Irving, and scores of others, who used to be an ornament to the profession? Does any body know? It was only at the solicitation of some friends that Frank put in, being troubled with a severe wound on the leg, causing great pain; and choosing Harry didn't improve matters at all, but rather banked the affair, Harry being too quick for Frank's kind intentions, getting on with both hands, and stopping in first class style. Still it was well received.

8. LITTLE CLARK AND JACK MURPHY.—The Brum couldn't think of such a thing as leading a Jack, and hardly knew how to commence, from his peculiar position; Jack holds his right extremely low, and uses the left as a weaver, standing almost sideways and gaining such immense length, that to get on his right side would be folly to attempt, while to venture a right hander would subject him to a spile-driver from Jack's left. For this reason Murphy had to commence, and did so by landing his left fork three times in succession without an equiv from Clark, the game little white-head looking completely bewildered. At length he rushed for in-fighting, and got a few home then, much to his satisfaction.

9. SAM DIAMOND AND JIMMY LYONS.—Sam is from Montreal, a thin, wiry-looking customer, a little taller than Jimmy, with a face considerably like George Leese. To us he appeared a little under the weather, and when he put up his hands, a burst of laughter at once arose; when he led off, the merriment increased; but it didn't disturb him in the least, and seeing Jimmy was the favorite, he layed back for Lyons to commence, who, however, was no more anxious than he was, and frequently walked back to his corner before a blow had been struck. Sam at it first again, and after a left hander, wheeled completely round; (more laughter) being pretty successful he tried it again, but the Lyon caught him as he was describing a circle, and he stopped that game, and sailed in somewhat recklessly, giving and taking a true blue, and once falling on his hams. They were well matched, and Sam's agility, when his head is a little clearer, will confuse some of our big men should he tarry awhile in the "start."

10. YOUNG DUTCH SAM AND JIM MOONEY.—At Yaller's (Fred May) benefit at the National Saloon, Scotty of Brooklyn challenged any man for $500 a side at 120 lbs. give or take 4 lbs., and was eagerly taken up by Dutch Sam, who wished to stake a century that night to bind the match. Whether it was done, or whether the match is on or off we know not, but a great deal of chaff, pro and con, has arisen about their merits, and should they meet, both men will have lots of friends. This time Sam was "fresh and all alive O" and bounced around like a French dancing master. Jim was after him, and planted "much oftener than Sam thought he could." Still Sam showed wonderful cunning and agility, dodging and ducking, running and jumping all over the boards; twice he slipped under Jim's left, and on coming up, delivered a slogger on the ear, and once, when Jim stood in the centre of the stage, Sam made a side run at him, and sent in a stinging hit on his mug as he was passing. Sam is the cleverest boy on his legs we know of, and after a disputed knock down in his favor, he retired, much against Jim's wishes, who begged and prayed for just one more round; it was no go, though.

11. CON FOLEY AND JACK BATH.—It is just as Jack says: "Con pleases the boys better than any body he knows on," and a better choice couldn't have been made, even if they have had 'em on before. There was about the same crowd to witness this as when they appeared before at Gribbin's benefit, and the greatest enthusiasm was displayed. Con did better than ever this time, and in spite of Jack's fiddling and feinting, the hero with the large nose wasn't to be bought for no money, but watched and pinked him between the ogles every opportunity, and whenever Jack tried a dodge, that strong right arm was put on in an upper-cut for his pains in double quick time; in short, there was no stealing marches or getting home on points, for Con was as steady as the Washington monument; there was no budge or getting him off his usual style, and it was only in a rally that Jack was allowed privileges. Of course Con is the largest man, but Jack's a leary customer, an old fashioned ring fighter, and up to all the dodges; for this reason Con is entitled to all the accounts we've given of him. In the Gribbin and Wilson fight Con and Jack seconded Harry, and nobody ever fulfilled their duty better than Con. By the rules of the P. R. the moment either man is down he is the property of his seconds, and they have a right to him, even if a dozen have to be thrown off to get at him. This rule was acted upon to the letter, and Con had his man the instant he was entitled to him, notwithstanding the uproar and hard words from the opposite side. If all seconds were as fearless and knew their duty as well, the result of many a battle would have ended differently. At about a quarter to twelve the fun was over, and the only thing to make the play complete is a benefit for CON FOLEY!

CRICKET.

KINGS COUNTY CLUB.—This prominent club of Long Island is now regarded by many as one of the strongest playing clubs in the country, and the list of contests in which the first eleven of the club are to play this season proves them to have the requisite spirit to encounter the strongest clubs there are. They opened the season with challenges to the first elevens of the New York, St. George, Newark, and Philadelphia Clubs, and the three former have been accepted, and will be played in the course of a month or so. That with the Philadelphia would also have been played, but for the Philadelphians having a previous engagement with the New York club, which, with that of the St. George, is as much as they can spare time to play during their visit in June. The Kings County have in this eleven, first, Sadler, who as a bat is unsurpassed on this side the water. In Lilly white's Guide of 1858, he is ranked as a first class gentleman player, both in batting, bowling and fielding. Secondly, there is Sams, a fine professional player, who can still bring on the field his valuable services in batting bowling and fielding, in spite of his long and severe indisposition—as his fine play in the Newark match the other day, fully proves. Next comes Bray, Bailey, Haigh, Haggis, and Lester, all first class players—Bray, Haggis and Lester being fine bowlers as well as good batsmen and fielders, and besides these there are from twenty to thirty other cricketers, members of the club, from amongst whom a pretty strong eleven, independent of the above players, can be selected. The result of the coming contests in which this club will be engaged is looked forward to with much interest by a large portion of the community, and many who regard themselves as pretty well posted in cricketing matters in this vicinity fully anticipate a very close and exciting series of matches, and there are those who feel sanguine of the success of the King's County club in each match. *Nous verrons.*

ONDIT.—We understand that Sams has been engaged by the New York Club and Sadler is now a member of the St. George.

CRICKETERS CONVENTION—THE COMMITTEES ON THE INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.—For the Canada match, Messrs. Higham, Hall and Davis. For the English and American match, on the part of the former, Messrs. Sharp, Jefferson and Fisher, and for the latter, Messrs. Johnson, Hunt and Walden. Of the above, Messrs. Hall, Davis, Fisher, Johnson and Hunt, are from the Philadelphia clubs; Messrs. Higham and Sharp from the New York; Jefferson from the Newark club, and Walden from the East New York club.

MANHATTAN CLUB.—The members of this club have opened play for the season, and the day we go to press will play their first contest, the report of which will appear in our next. They are in a prosperous condition, and as usual are promptly on the field on practice days.

THE EAST NEW YORK CLUB.—The members of this club have a full field, practicing on every fine Saturday, and rank as the leading American cricket club out of Philadelphia, they having more good American players in their club than any other in the vicinity. This is a capital club for Base Ball players to join, as they have the aid of an excellent teacher in Cuyp, the most finished bowler in the country.

A NEW CRICKET CLUB IN PHILADELPHIA.—A Cricket Club was organized under the name of "Leona," on the 27th of February, 1860. The following are the officers: President, T. E. String; Vice-President, A. String; Secretary, J. B. Outerbridge; Field Captain, W. Ziegler; Treasurer, C. String; Ground Committee, E. Lawson, Jas. Winsmore, W. Ziegler, James B. Outerbridge, Francis Roatch.

WALTHAM VS CHELSEA.—These eastern cricket clubs met on the 1st ult. in a friendly encounter, at Waltham, Mass. Some good play was exhibited, more especially on the part of the former, who eventually proved victors by 44 runs. The totals were 47 and 72 against 21 and 54.

JUNIOR ST. GEORGE MATCH.—The first match of the season among the members of the Junior elevens of the St. George club was played on the club grounds on Saturday, the 19th May, and a very fine afternoon—with the exception of a shower—led to a very pleasant game, and an exceedingly well played one too. This Junior organization of the St. George club is a very excellent one, and must result beneficially to the club, as it is only from encouraging young players that cricket can meet with any permanent success in this country, and especially in this vicinity, where it has such a powerful rival in Base Ball. But to the play of the match. Sides were chosen by the letters of the alphabet, one side being from A to M, and the other from N to Z. This arrangement, however, giving too much strength to the latter, they gave the former two of their bowlers, which the result proved was rather too liberal a gift. The play on both sides was really excellent, there being several instances of fine play in bowling, batting, and fielding. F. Van Buren kept wicket very creditably indeed, and stumped out Bage in style. Pomeroy both batted and bowled well, and Trotter was very effective in the latter respect, as was Geo. Wright. Canfield long stopped capitally for his side, there not being a single bye in either innings. Altogether it was a really well played game, and as we feel considerable interest in these Junior matches, we take great pleasure in recording it. We would state that any youth under eighteen years of age can become a member of the junior class, without expense, provided he be introduced by a paying member of the club.

N TO Z.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
F Van Buren b Wright	1	b Wright	0
Wilkinson b Wright	5	b Trotter	7
R Robinson b Wright	2	b Trotter	1
Tailer c Irving b Wright	3	b Wright	4
Ogilby b Wright	0	not out	3
Pomeroy c Millet b Trotter	9	c Wright b Trotter	7
Stevens b Wright	2	b Wright	1
Robertson not out	1	b Trotter	6
Rogers b Wright	0	b Wright	1
Maury c Knox b Wright	0	b Wright	9
Wides	5	Leg byes 2, wide 1	3
Total	28	Total	33

A TO M.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Irving run out	1	b Wilkinson	2
Knox b Wilkinson	3	b R Robinson	2
Wright run out	18	b R Robinson	1
Trotter b Wilkinson	0	l b w b Pomeroy	0
Haffman c and b Pomeroy	8	c and b Pomeroy	0
Canfield b Pomeroy	3	b Pomeroy	0
Dungey b R Robinson	1	b Pomeroy	2
Bage jr c Wilkinson b Pomeroy	1	st F Van Buren b Pomeroy	0
Barbour b R Robinson	6	not out	4
Millett b Pomeroy	0	b Pomeroy	0
Arnold not out	2	run out	8
Byes 3, wides 9	12	Byes 4, wides 12	16
Total	47	Total	35

Umpires Messrs. H. Wright and Waller.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

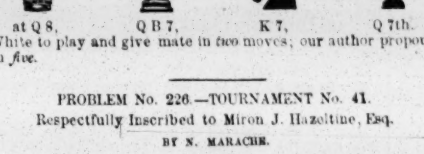
THE WESTERN CHESS CONGRESS.—The 3d Section of this brilliant Caissan festival, terminated by Mr. Dænzer's victory over T. M. Brown. The concluding match for 1st and 2d prizes thus fell between Dænzer and J. S. Brown; and the latter bore off the palm. Thus the three first prizes were kept in the St. Louis Club; stamping it, most decisively, as the first of all our Western clubs, and the centre of Western chess interest and influence.

NOW IS THE TIME for all N. Y. amateurs, of whatever grade, to enter the lists and have a pleasant trial of skill, at Kappner and Klatzl's, 'Morphy Chess Rooms," *Free Tournament.* We refer our friends to the full programme recently given in this column, and to the liberal and enterprising projectors on the "field of battle" S. E. cor. 4th st., and Broadway. Go in and win—if you can.

CORRECTION OF KLING No. 15.—ENIGMA No. 226.

BY JOHN M'LEAN.

at Q 8, her R 4, K B 3, K Kt 3d.



at Q 8, Q B 7, K 7, Q 7th.

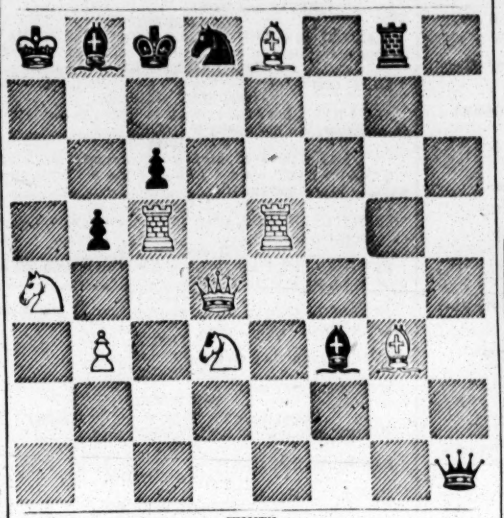
White to play and give mate in two moves; our author propounds it in *five*.

PROBLEM No. 226.—TOURNAMENT No. 41.

Respectfully Inscribed to Miron J. Hazeltine, Esq.

BY N. MARACHE.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White compels Black to give mate in six moves.

GAME No. 226.

Recently contested at the "Morphy Chess Rooms" between our contributor J. A. Leonard and Mr. C. M. Conkling.

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

Attack, Leonard.	Defence, Conkling.	Attack, Leonard.	Defence, Conkling.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	17..P to K Kt 3	Q to her 6(*d*)
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	18..Q-her B 5	P-Q B 3
3..P-Q 4	K P x P	19..Q R-Q sq	Q-K Kt 3
4..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	20..Q x B 2d P (*e*)	Q R-Q sq (*f*)
5..P-Q B 3	K Kt-B 3	21..Q R x R +	K x Q R
6..P-K 5	P-Q 4	22..Q-her 4 +	K-Q B2
7..K P x Kt (*a*)	Q P x B	23..Q x Q R P	Q-K B 4
8..P x Kt P	K R-Kt sq	24..Q Kt-K 4	Q-her Kt 3
9..Q B-Kt 5	Q-her 4	25..Kt-Q B 5	K R-K sq
10..Castles	K R x P	26..P-Q R 4	B-K R 6 (*g*)
11..B-K B 6	K R-Kt sq (*b*)	27..R-Q B sq	Q x Kt P (*h*)
12..K R-K sq +	Q B-K 3	28..Kt-R 6 +	K-Q 2
13..B P x P	Q Kt x P (*c*)	29..R-Q sq +	K-his 2
14..Q B x Kt	K B x B	30..Kt-Q B 7	R-Q sq
15..Q Kt-B 3	Q-her B 3	31..Q-K 3 +	B covers (*i*)
16..Q x K B	Q x K Kt	32..Q-Kt 5 +	Q covers, and the Attack announced mate in two moves.

Notes—By J. A. L.

(*a*) Q B to K Kt 5th had been stronger.
(*b*) R to K Kt 5th would have been better.
(*c*) Very well played.
(*d*) Had he commenced exchanging at this point he would have been "fatally killed," and that "shortly soon."
(*e*) The Attack has now acquired the better position.
(*f*) Best! even though this loses a Pawn.
(*g*) This is very neatly played.
(*h*) This move decides the game against him; forcing an exchange of Q s had been far more to his purpose.
(*i*) Had he played K to B 3d, then thus:—

31..	K to B 3	34..Q to R 4 +	P to K B 3
32..Q to K B 3 +	K-his 2 *best*	35..Q x R P +	B-K B 2
33..Q-K 4 +	K-B 3 (1)	36..R x R, and wins.	

(1) If 33..K to B 3d, 34..Q to R 4 +, and wins.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—By Henry Spayth; pp. 307, containing upwards of 1700 games and critical positions, being by far the most voluminous ever published, is now ready for delivery. Price $2,00, post paid to all parts of the country. Address Frank Queen, editor NEW YORK CLIPPER, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CAVIT, Canajoharie, N. Y.—Shall not publish the book at present. We cannot forward autographs of our correspondents without first obtaining their consent. We should be happy to oblige you, but it's getting warm.

W. G. MONTGOMERY, Philadelphia.—No. 5 is a win. We will give the solution next week. Try again.

ULIC, Lancaster, N. Y.—O. K.

PATRICIUS, New York.—A letter addressed to J. W. Howard, Lancaster, Erie Co., N. Y., will reach your opponent.

ROB ROY, Boston.—All right, as you perceive.

☞ Will correspondents pardon our necessarily brief answers.

A CARD.—Philadelphia, May 20.—ED. CLIPPER: I see by the CLIPPER that "A Glasgow Chappy" attempts to show a draw for my fourth position (prize set). I will bet him $10 or $20 that he cannot "draw" it. Should he accept, I will show him how it can be won easily. E. HULL.

CARD.—Philadelphia, May 16th, 1860.—ED. CLIPPER: By your answer in last week's CLIPPER I perceive that my card to Express was mislaid. This week I send you the position, about which the dispute began; it is the end of Game No. 47, Vol. VIII., communicated by Nemo, and said to be drawn by him. Below I give my solution:

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..10 to 19		24 to 31		4..21 to 17		26 to 22	
2..19	15	18	23(A	5..17	13	23	26
3..17	14	31	26	6..14	9, and wins.		
				(A)			
2..		18	22(*a*)	5..15	18	6	9
3..17	14	31	26	6..18	27	9	18
4..21	17	26	23(*b*)				

(*a*) Express' draw move.
(*b*) It is obvious that 22 to 25 would lose the man on 6.

Yours, HARRY LESECURE.

GAME No. 6.—VOL. VIII.

"MAID OF THE MILL."

Inscribed to A Glasgow Chappy.

BY ROB ROY.

Black. J. McD.		White. J. M.		Black. J. McD.		White. J. M.	
1..11 to 15		22 to 17		10..6 to 9(*d*)		13 to 6	
2..8	11	17	13	11..2	9	31	26
3..15	18	23	14	12..9	13(*e*)	20	16(*f*)
4..9	18	26	23	13..8	11(*g*)	26	22
5..10	14	24	20	14..11	20	22	17(*h*)
6..4	8	28	24(*a*)	15..13	22	21	17
7..6	10	32	28(*b*)	16..14	21	13	14
8..1	6	24	19	17..10	17	25	2
9..11	15(*c*)	28	24	and White wins.*			

Notes—By Rob Roy.

(*a*) Book so far.
(*b*) Is this sound?
(*c*) A very natural move.
(*d*) Can't help himself.
(*e*) This loses.
(*f*) Just the "right spot."
(*g*) "Natural" again.
(*h*) Very like that Sweet Patricius game in the CLIPPER.

*It is very instructive to show a win for the side that gets beaten without an "if," by such stars as Hamilton or K. N.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 9.—VOL. VIII.

BY MARY E. M.

White.	Black.	White.
1..12 to 8	23 to 18	2.. 8 to 11, and wins.

Very pretty, as well as practical.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 10.—VOL. VIII.

BY G. R. MARDEN.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.
1..24 to 20		16 to 7		4..24 to 19		23 to 15
2..30	25	21	30	5..20	18, and wins.	
3..28	24	30	23			

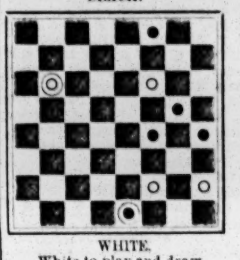
☞ Solutions of Nos. 5 and 6 next week.

POSITION No. 11.—VOL. VIII.

BY ROB ROY.

Dedicated to J. Dunn, Esq.

BLACK.



WHITE.

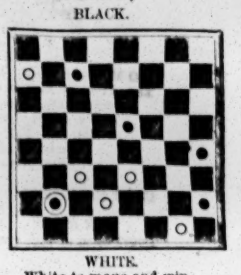
White to play and draw.

POSITION No. 12.—VOL. VIII.

BY C. ALLEN,

Of Roxbury.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN ULIC AND PATRICIUS.

Black—Ulic.		White—Patricius.	
24..15	19	8	3
25..10	15		

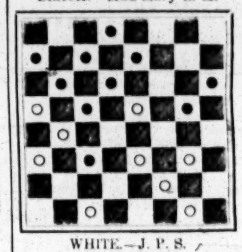
BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND DEFIANCE.

6..11	16	17	13
7..4	8	22	18
8..9	14	18	9
9..5	14	29	25

MATCH GAME.

Miss Mary E. M. and J. P. Sweet.

BLACK.—Miss Mary E. M.



WHITE.—J. P. S.

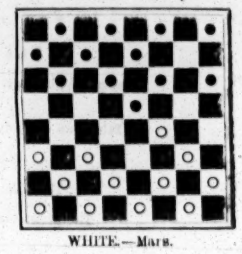
Black to jump.

☞ The Black man stands on No. 2, instead of No. 3, as given last week.

MATCH GAME.

Between Harry Lesecure and Mars.

BLACK.—Harry.



WHITE.—Mars.

THE BRITISH TURF.

The settling on the Chester Cup has gone off remarkably well, owing to St. Albans having come into the betting so very recently, and at so short a price. For the Derby, the Wizard still holds his place pretty firmly at 3 to 1, while St. Albans is only two points behind him. Umpire, who is said to have an excessive dislike to getting into a van, is again very shaky, although his admirers would have taken 10 to 1. Buccaneer is said to be doing steady work at Wootton's, and is quoted at about the same price as Thormanby, who has held his own very steadily all through the spring. Upperhand has some admirers at 100 to 1, who maintain that his Chester race was a mistake, and that he was rapidly catching his horses at the finish. It may be that he requires a longer distance and a course with fewer turns in it, or else he has utterly deceived Robert, who did not hesitate to say that he believed he had a second Dutchman in him. Unless Underhand has sadly gone off, he ought to be able to try a Derby horse very highly, but the little bay's bad Chester Cup running shows that he is not an infallible barometer.

The Spring Meeting at Doncaster has been quite a failure, both in point of fields and attendance. Stockton beats his old opponent Ripon by a head for the Trial Stakes, and Little Lady, despite her 7lb. extra, won the Hopeful Stakes very cleverly. The time of the year at which the meeting is now held, thinned the candidates for this race by at least two-thirds. Homeward Bound disappointed his backers in the Handicap, in which Desmond made his own running throughout. This son of Bandy suffered a twenty-length defeat from the Gentle this spring; and the long lead with which the other jockeys indulged him on Tuesday can only be accounted for by the fact that they believed he was simply making a pace for First Lord. Wednesday's racing introduced us to the first winner by Rifleman, and Little Lady with 7lb. extra again, showed her gameness in a head and-head finish for the Glasgow Plate. We should think that we have seen about the last of the Doncaster *May* meetings, and that they must return to the old March *regime*.

DONCASTER SPRING MEETING.—TUESDAY.

Trial Stakes—Stockton, 1; Ripon, 2.
Stand Stakes—Neophyte, 1; King Edward, 2.
Hopeful Stakes—Little Lady, 1; Ivanhoff, 2.
Doncaster Spring Handicap—Desmond, 1; Weatherbound, 2.
Municipal Stakes—Buttercup, 1; Gameboy, 2.
Londesborough Plate of £50—Amsterdam, 1; Black Cloud, 2.

WEDNESDAY.

Betting room Stakes—colt by Rifleman, dam, by Sleight-of Hand, 1; Hetty, 2.
Innkeepers' Stakes—King Edward, 1; Gay F., 2.
Glasgow Plate—Little Lady, 1; Viscount Brignall, 2
Scurry Stakes—Neophyte, 1; The Norman, 2.
Chesterfield Plate—Amsterdam, 1; Rescue, 2.

YORK RACES.—THURSDAY.

Craven Plate—Jack Spring, 1; Prologue, 2.
Zetland Stakes—Walloon, 1; Lopcatcher, 2.
Great Northern Handicap—Ben Webster, 1; Pax, 2.
Stand Stakes, Annan, 1; Buttercup, 2.
Knavesmire Plate—Hetty, 1; Meyerbeer, 2.
Spring St. Leger—Cape Flyaway, 1; Andover colt, 2.

SALISBURY RACES.—THURSDAY.

City Bowl—Apollo, 1.
Craven Plate—Chere Amie, 1; Romsey, 2.
Wiltshire Stakes—Pan, 1; Rajah Brooke, 2.
Salisbury Stakes—Folkestone, 1; Baroness, 2.

—*London News, May* 12.

HOW BILL JOHNSON GOT TOOK DOWN ON HIS MUSCLE.—Bill Johnson is a colored individual, a native of the city of New York, stands about six feet high, and considers himself smart on the fight. In fact, he can fight some, as he has proved the victor in several "turn ups" with men of his color, in the neighborhood of the "Hook." About two years ago, Johnson secured a situation as steward on one of the "Black Ball" packets, plying between New York and Liverpool, and on his first voyage to the last-named port, he tackled two or three of the seamen on the vessel, and "got away" with them. The night after his arrival in England, Bill stopped at a public house to get a "flem cutter," and was surprised to see two men, with boxing gloves on their hands, setting to. He stood quietly looking on while they sparred; and after they were through, remarked that they could not spar for "guano."

"Can't I," said the smaller of the two, who was a thorough bred John Bull, and was called Bob; "just try me, and see if I don't best you."

"Oh!" answered Bill, "sparring with gloves is only child's play. I can't spar much, but I can fight a little. I wouldn't mind winning a few shillings to-night; so, if you have no objections, just "sock up" a few pounds, and let's see whether you or me is the best man."

Bob searched his pockets to see if he had any "spondulicks," but succeeded in finding only half a crown. A gentleman present offered to put up the needful for Bob, and drew out his pocket-book, and took £2 from it, and placed it in the bar boy's hand. Johnson hauled a handful of silver out of his pocket, and counting out forty shillings, threw it on the bar.

Bob's backer inquired of Johnson when he would like to fight.

"Right away," answered Johnson; "providing we can get a suitable place."

"You can fight in the back room," said the bar-boy.

"All right," answered Johnson, taking off his clothes; "and I hope you will second me."

"I will," responded the bar-tender; "but I must first lock the door."

The door being securely fastened, the party proceeded to the back room; and everything being ready, the men took their positions. The backer of Bob standing behind his man, while the bar-boy did the polite for Bill Johnson.

When "time" was called, Bill lunged out his left, and received one on the mouth which knocked him flat; but he had no sooner touched the ground, than he sprang up; and striking out left and right, was again knocked down. This time he "came up slowly," but no sooner had he got in front of his man, than he fell for the third and last time. This time he managed to set on his nether end, and in an excited tone shouted out—

"Hold on, gentlemen; how is the rules in this country; do they hit a man when he's down?"

"No," answered one and all. "We Englishmen never hit a man when he's on the ground."

"Well, gentlemen, *I'm down, and I intend to stay down.*"

The men present told Johnson to get up, as there was no danger of his being struck; but Bill said he "would rather sit down until that Bob was out of the house;" and indeed he would not rise until all had left the house but the bar-boy. J. B. PHANTOM.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

BILL POSTERS' UNION CARD.

The following bill posters can be depended upon, and all work sent to them will be faithfully attended to:

Albany, N. Y.	J. B. Smith, Morning Times office.	45–6m*
Boston, Mass.	Peter Kelley, 2 Williams Court.	44–3m*
Pittsburgh, Pa.	L. Y. Clark, 45 Fifth street.	45–3m*
St. Louis, Mo.	Wm. Dowling Bulletin office.	43–3m*
Troy, N. Y.	Arch. B. Hay, Whig office.	45–3m*

BRYANT'S ETHIOPIAN OPERA HOUSE,
MECHANICS' HALL,
472 BROADWAY, (above Grand street.)
OPEN EVERY NIGHT DURING THE SEASON.
The Original and Unequalled
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
COMPRISING FIFTEEN STAR PERFORMERS.
The Entertainments consist of Pleasing Songs, Dances, Sayings, Eccentricities, Burlesques, Soiree d'Ethiope, Magic Well, Three Hunters, Banjo Songs, Quartettes, McDill Darrell Brothers, Hop of Fashion, Damon and Pythias, Tyrolean Warblers, Burlesque Circus, Muzard Concerts, Essence of Old Virginny, and Scenes on the Plantation, &c.
Under the direction of the celebrated
ETHIOPIAN COMEDIANS,
JERRY, NEIL, and DAN BRYANT.
Doors open at 6½; curtain rises at 7¼ o'clock.
Admission.....25 cents.

ART UNION CONCERT HALL,
497 BROADWAY.
R. BUTLER.....Sole Lessee and Proprietor.
THE MOST TALENTED COMPANY IN BROADWAY,
Comprising the following well known artists:—
MAX IRWIN,
The great Ethiopian Comedian, Burlesque Actor, and Extemporaneous Orator.
MONS. LA THORNE,
The Modern Hercules, who juggles 60 pound cannon balls as though they were gossamer.
MISS ANNIE BORDWELL,
Renowned Comedienne and Operatic Vocalist.
M'LLE LAMERAUX,
The Beautiful and Fascinating Southern Danseuse.
MISS CLARA HARRINGTON,
The Nightingale of the East.
MISS EMMA SCHELL,
The Charming Danseuse.
MISS NELLY HUNTLY,
The Poetry of Motion.
MR. W. BORDWELL,
The great Shaksperian Comedian, and Original Comic Vocalist, Second to None.
W. PIERCE,
Ethiopian Comedian, and great "Essence of Old Virginia."
TOM BROOKFIELD,
Champion Jig Dancer.
W. ROSS.
The Lion Banjoist, and Solo Performer.
ROBERT SMITH,
The great Cornet Player and Leader of Orchestra.
JOE BRAHAM,
The popular Musical Director.
MR. BAILER,
The accomplished Pianist.
And an Orchestra of Fourteen Talented Musicians.
Admission, 10 cents. Reserved seats, 20 cents. 6 1t

THE GREAT STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD
ARE COMING AGAIN, WITH NEW, BRILLIANT AND UNSURPASSABLE ATTRACTIONS.
SHOREY, CARLE, DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ONLY ORIGINAL
NEW ORLEANS METROPOLITAN OPERA TROUPE
AND BRASS BAND,
Will visit the following cities on their return from their Western and Southern Tour—Opening at Baltimore on Monday, May 7th; at Wilmington, Del., May 14th; at Philadelphia, May 17th; at Trenton, May 21st; New Brunswick, May 23d; Newark, May 25th; Brooklyn, May 28th; Williamsburgh, June 1st; Norwalk, June 4th; New Haven, June 6th; New London, June 8th; Norwick, June 11th; Springfield, June 13th; Worcester, June 15; Milford, June 18th; Woonsocket, June 20th; Pawtucket, June 22d; Providence, June 25th; Attleboro, June 27th; Taunton, June 29th; Boston, Mass., Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, July 2d, 3d, and 4th.
Please observe the array of Talent:—

J. G. H. SHOREY,	J. H. CARLE,
E. GREENE,	C. BOVEE,
MONS. LAVALLEE,	M. T. SHIFF,
E. N. SLOCUM,	MASTER HOPE,
G. W. BAILEY,	E. HARRISON,
T. P. GRIFFIN,	MASTER TOMMY,
L. R. CRANDALL,	F. BOWLES,
C. H. DUPREZ,	C. LATHORNE.

And the two Star Sisters, CELESTINE and ESTELLA.
This Band of Minstrels has met with better success on their Western and Southern Tour than any other Band of Minstrels in the world.
4 Proprietors, SHOREY, CARLE, DUPREZ & GREEN.

HOOLEY & CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS.
R. M. HOOLEY, S. C. CAMPBELL & G. W. H. GRIFFIN, PROPRIETORS.
THE STAR TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION,
Comprising the following well known artists:—
R. M. HOOLEY,
S. C. CAMPBELL,
G. W. H. GRIFFIN,
J. UNSWORTH,
MASTER EUGENE,
E. H. WINCHELL,
J. B. DONNIKER,
A. J. HOBBS,
J. C. REEVES,
F. J. MELVILLE,
T. J. PEEL,
J. HILLIARD,
J. HELMS,
L. A. ZWISLER,
&c., &c., &c.
Who have been justly acknowledged by the PUBLIC and the PRESS, in all places where they have performed, to be, without exception, the most talented Company ever organized.
This talented Troupe have lately performed six consecutive nights to crowded houses at
PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE, CINCINNATI,
Being the first Minstrel Band that has had the honor to appear at that GORGEOUS TEMPLE OF THE MUSES, which honor has been awarded them for their manifest superiority in Vocal, Instrumental, Terpsichorean, and Histrionic performances, over all other Minstrel organizations in existence. 3

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
MINSTRELS,
From
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON,
Most respectfully announce that they will shortly start on their
THIRD ANNUAL TOUR,
Previous to commencing their
FOURTH SEASON IN BOSTON,
On September 1st, 1860.
LOOK AT THE ARRAY OF TALENT:

Lon Morris,	E. Bowers,
Billy Morris,	D. S. Wambold,
Johnny Pell,	A. A. Thayer, A. Weaver,
J. C. Trowbridge,	R. M. Carroll,
W. H. Brockway,	Herr Endres,
E. W. Prescott,	Herr Hess,
J. S. Gilbert,	Little Barney,
Carl Troutman,	Chas. A Morris,
Fred Wilson,	E. Sutton.

With the above troupe of artists the management contend that they have the MOST COMPLETE
52 MINSTREL COMPANY EVER ORGANISED.

COSMOPOLITAN MINSTRELS.
BEASLEY & SMITH, Proprietors.
This mammoth troupe of talented performers are now on their annual tour, and will, prior to their opening in New York for the Fall and Winter Season of 1860 and '61, visit the following cities:—Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Reading, Lancaster, &c., &c.
The company is composed of
THIRTEEN OF THE MOST BRILLIANT STARS IN THE PROFESSION,
And consists of the following well known gentlemen:—
Comic Talent,
JOHNNY PIERCE, J. QUINN, JOHNNY NEIL.
The Great Quartette,
J. H. COLLINS, MR. FOSTER, J. W. HILTON, D. HARPER.
Musical Department,
GEO. WILKS, J. KEITH, HERR VANLATTER, L. M. FORD.
The Original
YOUNG AMERICA
and
WM. A. CHRISTY,
The only person by the name of Christy now traveling.
Admission.....25 cents.
Doors open at 7 o'clock; to commence at 8.
4 4t* Dr. J. W. BOGART, Agent.

TO TRAVELLING EXHIBITIONS, Troupes, and Public Artists.—MERRILL Hall, Detroit, Mich., situated on the corner of the principal avenues of the city, was completed last fall, and now offers great attractions to managers. It has four ante-rooms, and spacious passages. It is ventilated like the British House of Commons, from the base, and lighted from the ceiling. Its acoustic properties are unsurpassed, and for scenic performances it is unequalled. It will hold 1300 persons. Terms $25 per night. Address Charles Merrill, No 8 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich. 1-3m.

THE MELODEON— Late City Museum,
No. 421 CALLOWHILL STREET,
between Fourth and Fifth, PHILADELPHIA.

"INCREASED ATTRACTION."
Will be presented, for the first time, by the kind permission of Mr. Dion Bourcicault, the
NEW, TERPSICHORIC, ROMANTIC, COMIC, FANTASTIC, OPERATIC, and MELO-DRAMATIC, FAIRY EXTRAVAGANZA entitled
THE FEMALE FORTY THIEVES!
NEW and BEAUTIFUL SCENERY, by
Mr. C. J. HAWTHORN, of New York.
NEW and COSTLY WARDROBE, by Mrs. S. D. JOHNSON.
PROPERTIES, &c., by THOMAS BOWERS.
MACHINERY, by Mr. SCOTT.
ORIGINAL AND FA-CINATING SOLO DANCES, PAS DE DEUX, PAS DE TROIS, MARCHES, COMBATS, TABLEAUX, &c., &c.,
By Professor GEORGE SMITH.
ORIGINAL MUSIC, SOLOS, DUETTS, TRIOS, QUARTETTS, CHORUSES, MARCHES, &c., by
Mr. C. STEINRUCK.

THE PLOT.—The management, having in view the good of society, must decline any attempt at making public the collateral reasons which induced these ladies so far to forget the distinction between *meum* and *tuum*, as to become a thieving community. In this play, all that can conduce to a healthy influence, is nourished and exhibited through the medium of
BEAUTIFUL SCENERY,
HANDSOME DRESSES,
PICTURESQUE TABLEAUX, AND
STARTLING AND WONDERFUL EFFECTS!
The Denouement is so naturally and artistically eliminated that
VIRTUE IS TRIUMPHANT!
AND VICE ABASED!
And the whole having been submitted to the critical acumen of Mrs. GRUNDY, that noteworthy and venerable lady has expressed her UNQUALIFIED ADMIRATION!
THIEVES and HONEST FOLKS being a cast of
THE CHARACTERS.
DIAMOND, alias HASSARAC, alias DON CÆSAR DE MANAYUNK, an Equilateral Gem, of great brilliancy, cutting and sparkling,
Miss SALLIE J. BISHOP.
RUBY, (author of "Jolly Nose,") a well-red penny-a-liner,
Miss ELIZA GARDNER.
ALL-A-BABY, but a full-grown man of sanguine temperament, and an unconquerable propensity to "bluff,"
S. D. JOHNSON,
(Late of the Arch, his first appearance at this house.)
GAME-UN-BABY, his son a chip of the old block (head) and a warning to prodigal children,
J. CONNER.
PRINCE GRABGAMIO, a Bohemian on town, with small means but expensive tastes,
D. GALLAGHER.
MET-A-ROARER, taken from a well-known Forrest, an Indian who possesses a white feather, which he shows,
J. MULLIGAN.
HORROR-BRAND, an ugly customer, fond of low society, and a prince of ardent spirits,
H. LESLIE.
AVARICE, a leading citizen of Philadelphia,
DAN GARDNER.
WAR, a bellicose case,
TOM BOWERS,
(Champion of the World and of New Jersey.)
RAPINE, a member of the City Government,
A. J. LEAVITT.
FAMINE, an Irish Emigrant,
Master GERMAINE.
JOCKO, the original "What Is It?"
GEORGE DERIOUS.
THE ELEPHANT, a heavy swell, from Tuscany, by
"THE HEAVY MAN."
NO-BABY, although once a very small one, is now in "arms against a sea of troubles,"
Miss H. O. LELANDE.
COGIE-BABY, another member of the babies (who came over in the Mayflower),
M'lle ROSE.
TAPIOCA, not worth a groat, full of romance and history (Gamon's baby),
Miss M. H. CRAPO.
Fairies, Thieves, Demons, Officers, Rabble, Politicians, and Rag-tag and Bob-tail, too numerous to mention.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY AND INCIDENTS.
Scene 1st. A gold mine in California—Diamond and attendants in trepidation—An attack expected.
GRAND CHORUS—A "LA SON-NAMBULA."
PAS DE DEUX—LA ZINGARILLA.
By Miss PARTINGTON and M'lle MARIE.
Gallant resolution—"Better to starve a garrison than storm a fortress"—Motto, "Number one and *nil desperandum*"—Departure on a general forage.
Scene 2d. A romantic wood—Jocko thinks that "one good turn deserves another"—Alley Baby's takes a cold cut—Gamon witless, whittles instead of working for victuals.
SONG—TO A POPULAR AIR.
Both retire in better spirits.
Scene 3d. A wild rock pass, getting boulder and boulder—Alley Baby's new ranche—Determined to get to the bottom of it—Attendant spirits of blood in the shape of fine old mosquitoes—First blood for the insect and first knock-down to Jocko—Closing round—Mosquito gone to grass—Gamon up to the scratch—Herb medicine—An ingot got out and got off—Alley Baby, that *knave of spades*, takes refuge in the *heart* of a tree, being alarmed by a *trump*, blown by *Diamond*, who would *club* him—An *odd trick* to Alley—The trumpet is again blasted, but not by him.
GRAND MARCH—TRIUMPHANT ENTRY OF THE THIEVES.
HALT! HALT! HALT! HALT! HALT! HALT!
Being a lame excuse for back-sliding.
GRAND CHORUS—*A "LA MASANILLO."*
The Magic Dice-Box (owned by the city, and lent for the occasion) The spell! (omitted as being too difficult for the printer)—the rock opens and they enter a cave-at, the sound of
GRAND MARCH.
The plunder disposed of, the thieves (we mean the band of delegates) return—the captain's order—The appeal.
SONG—(Not by General Morris)—"Oh, Captain! spare that tree."
With poodle accompaniment by the *barked* Alley.
CHORUS—"Then take your time, oh, Captain!"
(From "La Traviata," by Mr. Ullman's permission.)
Idol talk, leading to another
GRAND MARCH.
Platoon movement expressive of the plunder of the plate basket—Departure of the Board of Control—Alley Baby recites his lesson—The rock splits on him, presenting a fine opening for a young man—Gamon and Jocko learn a trick—The new collector changes hands—Everything at sixes and sevens—"So fair and *fowl* a day, I have not seen."—General plunder of the general plunderers.
Scene 4th. Interior of Alley Baby's house—(Brownstone front, lot 100 by 25.)—Cogie in cogitation—Tapioca in a stew—Gamon and Alley Baby execute a *coup de Theatre*, and fill their larder—Motto, "*Vivamus, dum vivamus.*"
Scene 5th. The bold rocky landscape as before—Discovery of the Alley's discovery of the *spell!*—Indignation meeting—Hassarac on his legs (and very good ones too)—Vote of censure—Stern resolution and no surrender—No, sir-ee—An Indian, arrayed for a raid, enters—A row—The capture—Terms—Capitulation—The plot is laid and hatched.
Scene 6th A wood, or the forest primeval. Gamon in distress.
SONG—Air of "Lamented Uncle Edward."
(Copied by permission, from the MS. poem by Horace Greeley.) Jocko and Gamon do the Roman Brothers, and then support each other.
Scene 7th. A very Saturnine Cave. Horrorbrand and Demons enjoy a social chat—Philosophy and spiritual manifestation—A rap!
SONG AND CHORUS—"Stop that Knocking!"
Hassarac enters coolly into a warm argument, and gets the best of it.
DANCE—A very Violent Polka.
Scene 8th. An apartment in Alley's house (*unfurnished* with every convenience)—Gamon and Tapioca make love—N. B.: This was inevitable from the commencement.
SONG—To the air of "Lucy Neal."
Alley and Jocko surprise the lovers and announce a visitor.
Scene 9th. Court-yard alley of Alley's house. Tapioca on a tour of inspection—She see the tail (*about to appear in the New York Ledger,*) and as she see it, seizes it and cuts it off—(*to be continued*)—Hassarac is troubled—No hesitation now.
MUSIC AND CHORAL MELODY—"Oh, dearest May!"
Scene 10th. Another (not the other) room in Alley's house. Tapioca is acting her great part—Gamon consoles her.
SONG—"Thou! thou! reign'st in this bosom."
(As sung with great applause, by J. Gordon Bennett to Mr. Pryor, of Virginia.)
Entrance of Hassarac, armed at all events and at all points.
Scene 11th. The drawing room in Alley's house. Alley entertains an ally in the person of Grabgamio.
DANCE—By Tapioca.
Gambling extraordinary—Appearance of Hassarac—Mutual misunderstanding, leading to a
TERRIFIC COMBAT.
"The audience need not to be at all afraid,
For each is a good-tempered blade."
Death of Grabgamio—Recovery of the new collector—Triumph of Don Cæsar, and general satisfaction all round, that all is square.
Scene 12th, and last. REALMS OF CALM.
DELIGHTS ON THE SHORES OF THE O. K. TERRITORY.
DELIRIOUS JOY OF THE CHARACTERS.
CHORUS and DANCE— A "LA BOHEMIAN GIRL."
STRIKING TABLEAU.
DIORAMA OF LOVELINESS AND GRACE!!

SPECIAL NOTICE.
There will be a GRAND MATINEE
Given at the Melodeon, 421 Callowhill street,
SATURDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 2D,
For the accommodation of
FAMILIES AND CHILDREN.
Doors open at 1 o'clock. Performance will commence at 2, precisely.
Admission 15 cents.
Doors open at 6¼. Performance commences at 7½, P.M., precisely.
FRANK RIVERS.....Proprietor.
DAN GARDNER.....Stage Manager

THE GREAT NATIONAL CIRCUS,
FROM THE NATIONAL CIRCUS THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA;
NIBLO'S GARDEN, NEW YORK.
L. B. LENT, MANAGER.
With an immense retinue of Artists, hosts of Equestrians, an army of Gymnasts, Acrobats and Actors, and a powerful force of highly trained, educated, improved and native thorough-bred
HORSES, PONIES AND MULES,
Will exhibit at

Peekskill, May	29th.
Coldspring, "	30th.
Husenville, "	31st.
Poughkeepsie, June	1st.
Kingston, "	2d.

Admission to all parts of the Pavilion 25 Cents.
No extra charge for seats.
The oldest organized Legitimate Circus in the world—one that has never changed its proud title of "NATIONAL," will make a
GRAND EXPOSITIVE PROCESSION
On the morning of the Exhibition, for the special purpose of allowing the public a fair opportunity of seeing and appreciating the SUPERIORITY of the STOCK and the immensity of the resources of the
NATIONAL CIRCUS.
On all such occasions will be produced
THE GOLDEN DRAGON BAND CHARIOT,
Drawn by a
LONG LINE OF CREAM COLORED STEEDS.
Attached to this Establishment is the renowned
MDLLE. HELOISE,
QUEEN OF THE ARENA and Premier Equestrienne, late reigning attraction in COOKE'S ROYAL ENGLISH AMPHITHEATRE, of Niblo's Garden, New York, and Academy of Music, Boston. The acknowledged best female rider ever seen on either Continent.
MISS EMMA STICKNEY,
The Child Rider.
MR. S. P. STICKNEY,
The Veteran of the Ring.
MONS. BENNOIT,
The French Rider.
H. BARTINE,
The Great Bare Back Rider and Slack Rope Vaulter.
THREE GREAT CLOWNS.
WM. KENNEDY, the Tom Hood of the circle, and original jester and delineator of human nature, assisted by JOHN FRANKLIN and S. STICKNEY, Jr.
JAMES HAWKINS, the ONE HUNDRED SOMERSAULT MAN, and impersonator of Pete Jenkins, or
"Our American Cousin's Visit to the Circus."
THE FOUR ROMAN BROTHERS.
ROBERT STICKNEY, the Trick Act Rider.
Amongst the peculiarities of the National Circus will be the beautiful trained Arabian charger
ABDALLAH.
And those TWO COMIC MULES,
DAN RICE AND P. T. BARNUM.
The music will be furnished by G. R. Choat's National Brass Band. 7-1t*

MELODEON!
539 BROADWAY, CHINESE BUILDINGS.
CHEAPEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE WORLD.
All the charms of
MUSIC,
BALLET DANCE,
PANTOMIME,
GYMNASTICS, &c.,
To be seen in their purity every night.
The justly-celebrated
SIGNOR FELIX CARLO
and his
TALENTED SONS
appear every evening, in their
VERY SURPRISING FEATS.
SIMMONS.
as usual, will delight the audience with his
ETHIOPIAN COMICALITIES.
McKENNA,
CARROL,
DADDY SARISEE,
LEDWITH, &c.,
will be on hand; and everything will, as it ever does, go with May-day brilliancy.
Admission, 13 cents.
6 FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor.

THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL AND ONLY
WOOD'S MINSTRELS.
SYLVESTER BLEEKER.....Manager.
FROM 444 BROADWAY,
AND
WOOD'S MARBLE TEMPLE OF MINSTRELSY,
561 AND 563 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
Where they have been permanently located for the
PAST TEN YEARS,
Are now on their first annual traveling tour, and will visit all the principal towns and cities in the Northern States during the months of June and July, when they will give their
BRILLIANT ENTERTAINMENTS
Illustrative of
SOUTHERN LIFE AND SCENERY,
Introducing a troupe of
FOURTEEN TALENTED ARTISTS
Unequalled in the
MINSTREL PROFESSION.
N. B.—No company genuine without the name of SYLVESTER BLEEKER as Manager, and the mammoth Photographs which will be on exhibition at the Post Office in each town.
Tickets.....25 cents.
7-2t FRANK EDWARDS, Agent.

SOON! PROFESSOR ANDERSON,
GREAT WIZARD OF THE NORTH,
AND
MONARCH OF ALL MAGICIANS,
Will open his
NEW REPERTOIRE OF WONDERS
In New York,
On his arrival from California. His
GRAND MAGICAL SOIREES
Will be on the same scale of unsurpassed grandeur as when presented by him in 1851-2, at Metropolitan Hall, the Broadway Theatre, and Astor Place Opera House. He has recently made a circumterranean tour, and, after having visited Australia and the Sandwich Islands, is now in California, where his success has been unprecedented in the annals of Pacific Amusements.
On his return to New York his
APPARATUS WILL BE NOVEL AND MAGNIFICENT,
HIS PARAPHERNALIA SUPERBLY GORGEOUS,
And the
ENTIRE ENTERTAINMENT NEW AND ASTOUNDING. 4-tf

MRS. MATT PEEL'S
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS,
Comprising fifteen versatile performers, whose concerts are always hailed with shouts of enthusiasm, invariably winning the highest encomiums, are on their travelling route. Their *repertoire* of
SONGS, DANCES,
BURLETTAS,
FARCIAL SCENES, &c.
Are selections from the most popular of the day, being everywhere pronounced beyond competition, and which have won for the company the enviable title,
EXCELSIOR.
The Musical Department is under the direction of HERR MALE, the popular composer. The features of the evening's melange are always particularized in programmes of the day.
45-tf J. T. HUNTLEY, Business Manager

GEO. CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.
This STAR TROUPE, led by the renowned and versatile
GEORGE CHRISTY,
Appear in a variety of Songs, Dances, Comic Acts, etc., every evening
5-tf AT NIBLO'S SALOON, BROADWAY.

MELODEON,
421 CALLOWHILL STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
The management of this establishment boast that it is the
CHEAPEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN EXISTENCE.
Every performer engaged is a Star in his peculiar sphere, and every charm that Music, Song, Dance, Ballet, Pantomime, and Mirth of endless variety can impart, continually impress the mind of the auditor with new beauties, and make the whole performance a KALEIDESCOPE VIVANT which charms with ever varying loveliness.
5 FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor.

THE ATHÆNEUM, in ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, a large building, containing a stage, with theatre sceneries, is now completed, and is offered for rent for the summer season. The Hall, capable of seating 1000 persons, is lighted by gas, constructed in the most elegant style, comfortably fitted up, and contains a gallery 10 feet wide, 138 feet long, and 10 feet above the floor. The stage is elevated 3½ feet above the parquet; size 26 by 58 feet, and 22 feet high. Size of the parquet, 50 by 58 feet; height 26 feet. Applicants will address
H. VAN MINDEN, President,
5-4t* St. Paul, Minnesota.

SEYMOUR'S REGALIA AND COSTUME DEPOT, No. 152 Canal street. The best variety of Costumes in America made to order and to hire. Country correspondents, to insure an answer, will please enclose a stamp. No business done on Sunday. 51-tf

GEO. H. GRIFFITHS, First Old Man of the Memphis Theatre, and late of Debar's New Orleans and St. Louis Theatres, is open for an engagement for any period from the present time till September. Residence, Lockport, N. Y. 5-2t*

THE CELEBRATED ORRIN FAMILY, now performing through the Island of Cuba, will return to New York about the 20th of May. All communications, addressed to the CLIPPER office, will receive attention. [5] G. F. ORRIN.

444 BROADWAY,
TEMPLE OF MAGIC,
EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK,
At 8 o'clock.
GRAND FASHIONABLE MATINEES,
EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
At 2½ o'clock,
BRILLIANT SUCCESS,
OVERFLOWING AUDIENCES.
20,000 persons in New York have already seen the wonders performed by the world-renowned
PROFESSOR JACOBS,
the Wizard, Ventriloquist, and Improvisatore. All pronounce him the Prince of Magicians. The immense applause, the amazement, wonder, and delight of the audiences, and the high encomiums of the press, are the best proofs that can be given of the excellence of the entertainments.
THE GOBLIN SPRIGHTLY,
with his original wit, comicalities, and extraordinary
CHANGES OF COUNTENANCE,
imparts a novelty to the performances, amusing in the extreme.
The PROFESSOR intends shortly visiting the other
PRINCIPAL CITIES
of the Union.
Admission.....25 cents.
Reserved seats.....50 cents.

SANFORD'S OPERA TROUPE,
Now on their Eleventh Annual Tour, will appear at Zanesville, Ohio, Monday and Tuesday, May 28th and 29th; at Newark, Ohio, Wednesday and Thursday, May 30th and 31st; at Columbus, Friday and Saturday, June 1st and 2d; at Cincinnati, for the season, commencing June 4th, *en route* to St. Louis.
The particulars of SANFORD'S TROUPE will be presented in Programmes of the day, and posters.
Suffice it to say that
SANFORD'S TROUPE
Will present the
LARGEST AMOUNT OF ATTRACTION
Ever performed in Minstrelsy.
Everything represented in character as originally introduced in
SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE, PHILADELPHIA.

MELODEON HALL.—This new and beautiful Hall, capable of seating from twelve to fourteen hundred persons, has been leased by a subscriber for a term of years, and is now ready to rent for Concerts, Lectures, Fairs, &c. It is, without doubt, one of the finest Concert Halls in the country, as regards comfort and elegance.
For terms, address by letter, JOHN P. ORDWAY,
Ordway Hall, Boston.
Or personal application from 10 to 12, A. M., or 2 to 4, P. M., at Melodeon Hall, to JAMES McGEE, Superintendent. 4t

PALACE GARDEN, CINCINNATI.—Ladies and gentlemen, Concert Dancers, Singers, Negro Minstrels, Magicians, Rope or Wire Performers, and Jugglers, wishing engagements, or having a benefit traction, will please address G. H. GILBERT,
5-8t* Box 1379, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED, a situation as Agent—would prefer to travel with a "Star," gentleman or lady; but would accept an agency from a company. The advertiser is well acquainted with the Western States. Address L. Y. C., office of the CLIPPER.

☞ We have letters for H. F. Stone, comedian; Prof. G. gymnast; Charles Norton, agent for Mr. Davis, the no-arm man; F. Marchant, manager; W. R. Shelden, of Canning's company; Fred Cately, agent for the Wizard Hambujer; T. H. Jeffries, Ethiopian comedian and banjoist.

SAMUEL W. GULICK, Scenic Artist, will shortly be disengaged and open for engagements. Address as above, to Indianapolis.
7-3t*

MISS DENVIL is at present in this city. Managers desirous to negotiate with her for the ensuing season, can address her at this office.

CITY SUMMARY.

The pantomime of "Statue Blanch" is among the attractions at Art Union this week, in which Max Irwin personates Pierrot, the clown; M'lle. Lamaraux appearing as the statue; Mons. La Thorne, Messrs. Bordwell, Schell, Huntley, and the entire company as usual, in the cast, to give due effect to the production of this pantomime.
Last week, several of the pictures belonging to the collection of the late William E. Burton, were sold at auction, by Mr. Leeds, at the Irving Rooms. Generally, the prices given were far below the merits of the pictures.
Last week, the final order in the Forrest divorce case was presented for settlement in the superior Court. As proposed by O'Conner, counsel for Mrs. Forrest, the order gives her alimony at the rate of $4000 a year, from the 19th of November, 1858, (the date of the commencement of the suit,) with interest on the rearages—amounting altogether to $47,716 47. Some objection to the order, and particularly to the allowance of interest, were urged by Mr. Van Buren, on which the court reserved its decision. It would be difficult to surmise when we should hear the *last* of this case.
"Zeke" is up for a benefit. Now to those who do not know "Zeke" is, let us say that his real name is Edward Hamilton, that he is one of the *attaches* of the Melodeon, Broadway. The proposed benefit will take place on Friday evening, June 1st, with a mammoth bill of fare will be presented, suited to the tastes of all classes. There will be singing, dancing, Negro eccentricities, the various wonderful feats; but the great feature will be a specimen entertainment in which Crow, Woods, and a host of others will appear. In addition to this, Mr. Peter Warner will recite the great speech of Patrick Henry, and also give imitations of popular actors. Among the dancers who have volunteered are Mickey Foren, Hank Mason, Mike McKenna, etc. The Melodeon will have a big party in attendance on the 1st, and be the means of filling his pockets with the "Oh! be joyful" of this life.
Drop in and see Charley White, at his new establishment, No. Broadway, a few doors above the Metropolitan Hotel. We understand that Charley has done remarkably well since the opening night, last week, and we shall be pleased to hear of his continued success.
We really thought the material for farce writing had been played out, until last Saturday, when the announcement was made by a contemporary, that the Japanese ambassadors, now in Washington, were so many adventurers, and the whole affair was a mere "sell." got up with the view of making our people and government ridiculous. If this rumor is it for nothing else, it would, in its events, serve as the groundwork for a dramatic piece intended to appeal to the popular risibilities. We have had the "Charleston Convention." Why not follow it up with "Japan Ware; or, Shine Rubbed Off?"
"The Overland Route" has attracted good houses at Wallack's during the week. A laughable incident occurred here on the 26th. While Mr. Walcot was mounted on a barrel, in the last act, the hoop suddenly gave way, and "Lovibond" "went in," to his own astonishment, and the amusement of the spectators. It was several minutes before quiet was restored sufficiently for the players to proceed.
Barnum has added another curiosity to his Museum in the shape of Vantine Mack, the Infant Lambert, a youth whose age is 16 years, and weight 257 lbs. It is probable that Barnum's next addition to his collection of curiosities will be "that $100" with which he tried to catch the champion of the world, but failed.
Business has been fair to middling at the New Bowery since the "combination" commenced. Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Conway, and J. W. Wallack, Jr., have been ably assisted in their Shakspearean representations by the regular company attached to this theatre.
The circus at Niblo's closed on the 26th, and this week the house is being renovated, previous to re-opening on the 4th, with a series of entertainments more suited to the summer season. Many changes are promised, which the manager assures us will be "given in a style and with a magnificence and originality never before seen in this country." While the manager is at it, why not give us the true improvement on Shakespeare's "Hamlet," in three acts.
Dan Bryant has resumed his post with Bryant's Minstrels, and is now adding his "chit chat and experience of foreign travel to the regular entertainment. Dan is a great observer of men and manners, and his recent trip to Europe has benefitted him not only in health, but in his *repertoire* of comicalities. Eph Horn is with the troupe.
Mr. Jefferson is doing well at Laura Keene's, with the able assistance of Mrs. John Wood, Miss Cornelia Jefferson, etc. The burlesque of the "Invisible Prince, or the Island of Tranquil Delight," is running, but the "Benicia Boy" has been shelved. Referee Dodge should have been engaged, if it was desired that the piece should make a draw of it.
The rope walkers promise to eclipse their performances of last season. On the 31st, Mons. De Lave will walk on a rope stretched across the Passaic river, at Patterson, New Jersey. During last season, De Lave proposes to walk on a rope over this river, carrying his wife with him at the same time. Blondin is preparing for the season at Niagara. Among the feats which he announces to perform, is that of walking on stilts on a rope across the Niagara. What next will these daring men attempt?
Barney Williams announces his intention not to appear on the stage again until September. He is now supposed to be rusticating at Bath, New Utrecht, Long Island.
Professor Anderson, the Wizard of the North, arrived in New York on the 26th, in the steamship Northern Light, from California.
Miss Susan Denin and Miss Charlotte Crampton improved business somewhat at the old Bowery, last week. This week, a new piece called 'Kenilworth" is the attraction.
At the Winter Garden, the week's performances were led off by the opera of "La Juive," for the benefit of Signor Stiggelli. The piece is more familiarly known under the form of a melo-drama, and in its lyric rendering is heavy and uninteresting. The "I Masnadieri" was announced for the 29th ult. The libretto of this opera is a close transcript from Schiller's celebrated drama, "The Robbers."
Miss Denvill is in the city, and is now ready to negotiate with managers for the ensuing season. See advertisement in this department.
Madame Cortisi is announced to commence an engagement for a limited number of nights, at the Academy of Music, on the 4th of June, assisted by Miss Adelaide Phillips, and Signors Muzio, Amodio, Nauvi, and other artistes of repute.
While the people will persist in going to the Melodeon, the industrious lessee, Frank Rivers, will persist in piling on attractions. In that respect, his progamme for the present week is illustrative of his whole management. Of new "stars" we have plenty ready to make a first rate constellation.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

press of Philadelphia is loud in its praise of Frank Rivers' eon, in that city. The following excellent and merited notice m the Philadelphia *Sunday Mercury*:

E MELODEON.—Mr. Frank Rivers certainly deserves the thanks r amusement-loving public for the untiring efforts he has , and is making, for their enjoyment. It was a great risk to pt to establish the Melodeon, as the City Museum, hads a losing card to so many proprietors; but Mr. Rivers har d into success with an energy that astonishes some of ous managers. A thorough-going business man, he understand ctly how a place of the kind should be conducted, and he ap- to have a perfect comprehension of what sort of entertain- the public desires. He gives it to us, too, not homœ cally, but in quantities and of a quality to be obtained ere else on this continent for the same money. Next , by permission of Dion Boucicault, the Melodeon will pro- the splendid burlesque and extravaganza, entitled "The Fe- Forty Thieves," which created such a furore in New York. piece will be brought out with all the appurtenances of new gorgeous scenery, beautiful dresses, &c., and will be inter- ed with songs and operatic music. Miss Marion H. Crapo will ne the part of *Tapioca*, and *Avarice* will be personated by a ng citizen of Philadelphia. Mr. S. A. Johnson, late of the Arch t Theatre, together with Messrs. Connor, Mulligan, and the e of the remarkably numerous troupe will appear. For the fit of the morally anxious, K. M. would mention that the "Fe- Forty Thieves" ends in the proper manner, viz.: with virtue e ascendancy, and, also, that it is entirely free from the taint which most pieces of this kind are afflicted. M. need not be for the management, overflowing houses and a large pecuniary n for this display of enterprise, taste, and liberality."

H. Whelley, leading man of the New Memphis Theatre during ast season, has been engaged as leading man for the next sea- t the Boston Museum. Mr. Whelley seems to have created a able impression in Memphis, and we trust the same may at- him in Boston.

odon's "Original Museum of Arts," has closed a run of three s in St. John's, N. B., and opened in Halifax, N. S., on the 16th od business, at the close of which engagement the Museum will n to Boston.

lding & Rogers Circus will show in Cincinnati the three last of this week.

n Cowell was announced to give two entertainments at Smith on's Hall, Cincinnati, on the 28th and 29th ult.

s. Rice, wife of the well-known clown and showman, recently, on the cars, trave ing from Washington to Pittsburgh, lost a et book containing $600.

ballad entertainment was given on the 23d ult., at Dover, N. or the benefit of Mr. E. Freeman Whitehouse, and most liberal- tronised. We are glad to learn this fact, as we have always convinced of the vast superiority of simple music, which can derstood by all, to the more elaborate of the German and n schools, of which few have a knowledge.

C. Janett has left the show business, and is now engaged in railroad line.

A testimonial benefit to Mr. George Kunkel takes place at the hmond Theatre this week, May 29, on which occasion four mag- nt oil paintings will be given to the holders of the lucky ets. These are portraits of John Randolph, Edwin Booth as hard III., Chief Justice Marshall, and Rob Roy.

The "Orrin Family of Gymnasts" have been among the earth- kes, but managed to get out of the wilderness without damage. following letter from Prof. Orrin will well repay perusal:—

St. Jago de Cuba, April 27th, 1860.

DEAR FRANK.—According to promise, I send you a few lines from is *city of earthquakes*. We arrived here, all safe and sound, on the ning of the 19th inst., after some pretty rough travelling, up and down hill, for the last two weeks, nothing but crossing mountains and rivers, and the roads full of parrots, and trees loaded with oranges, ons, &c., &c. Previous to coming down, we performed at a small place called Colere, celebrated for its fine copper mines; it is four leagues from here; over a thousand English and American miners are here, who have quite civilized the place. We can almost imagine ourselves in the States, not hearing the English language spoken for the last four months; and here we found *Ice*, for the first time since we left Matanzas, last Christmas. We performed there five nights to crowded houses, and opened in this place, under canvas, on the 21st inst., and have performed to full houses ever since. Upon our arrival, we found two companies at the theatres, opera and dramatic, both *dead failures*, especially the former. The opera of Rigoletto was announced, but for some reason it was *suspended*; report says, owing to one of the company being sick, but the truth came out the next day—performers *struck* for *salaries*, the managers owing some two thousand dollars; so the whole company *burst* up, which must be a great loss to all parties, as the company was lately organised in New York, and came out expressly for this city. I think the dramatic will soon follow suit. The fact is, the weather is so hot that you cannot stop in the theatre; it is to late in the season, and bad enough under our canvas down by the bay. I think this is the "hottest place this side of Jordan." The town is all upon a hill, surrounded by mountains, that are often hid by the clouds. Last week they had three shocks of earthquakes that drove all the people out of the theatre; so the fear of them, together with the heat of the weather, I think will easily account for the bad business. There have been two shocks since I have been here—a slight one at eleven o'clock at night on the 22d—I felt "kinder scared," and for some time after a sort of drunken, sea sickness feeling. The other was on the night of the 24th. I was asleep at the time, so knew nothing of it until the next morning; but it was a pretty hard one, for a friend informed me that it awoke him and some friends, who got up and took what valuables they could lay hold of, and made for the shipping. The inhabitants don't think much of them, *but I do*, and shall be *mighty* glad to get away. *I don't want to be swallowed up here.* It is expected that some time the whole city will be destroyed, like Lisbon, for it is just that sort of a town, all up hill. I am stopping at the hotel next door to the theatre, and since I was here in '52, it has been destroyed and built up again. We make a *big jump* from here, leaving to-morrow morning, on the steamship Habanero, for Cienfuegos, 150 leagues, on our way towards Habana, for my time on the Island is drawing to a close, the climate getting *rather too warm for the Orrin Family.* I shall drop you a few lines from Cienfuegos, and then bid you adieu until I see you in New York, Yours truly G. F. ORRIN.

Bailey & Co.'s Circus and Menagerie show at Bangor, Maine, May 31st, and June 1st.

The Troy, N. Y., Theatre, with the Wallers, is getting along very well, notwithstanding other attractions in that city. Mr. and Mrs. Waller closed on the 26th, and Miss Charlotte Thompson succeeds them.

Miss Kimberly is in her second week at the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, and the present will probably terminate her engagement there. Rochester and Troy may next be visited, although we are not positive on this point. Mr. George Roberts, agent for Miss Kimberly, will be in New York, at the Florence Hotel, at 12 M., each day of the week commencing June 18th, where letters will reach her. We believe it is the intention of Mr. Roberts and Miss Kimberly to visit the principal New England cities, as far east as Bangor, (with the lady with the "blue tinge in her nails,") during the summer months, commencing in New Haven, July 1st, for one week, following at Hartford, Springfield, Worcester, etc.

Francefort's company opened at Bangor, Me., on the 21st ult., with Miss Isabella Freeman as the first star. Wyseman Marshall comes next. The company consists of Mesdames W. Young, Biddles; Misses Lucy Cutter, Rose Beach, Addie Anderson, Juha Talladge; Messrs. Nichols, J. Biddles, M. M. Loud, G. Parker, R. Loud, Wright, MacTear, Eberle, A. Chaplin, Geo. Turner, W. Young, Spitzer, and Geo. Pauncefort.

Thompson & McIntyre's dramatic company are at Scranton, Pa., where they perform from May 26th to June 4th.

A new company of minstrels, called "Buckminster's Minstrels," are at Rockland, Me., May 17, 18, and 19. In the list of names are those of John Norton and Pete Lee.

T. B. Hapgood, formerly with Kirbye's Varieties, is now at Wood's Opera House, Broadway, New York.

Langley's dramatic company have been playing in Warren, Brisfoxboro', Canton, and Dedham; and opened in Stoneham, Mass., on the 25th, for five nights. The company comprises A. W. Church, W. Pike, A. Langley, W. A. Simpson, Miss Lizzie Gillett, Maria D. and Georgiana Langley. They are now *en route* for Cape Cod, where they intend to spend the summer season.

A company has been organized in St. Louis, under the name of the "American Opera Troupe;" Captain W. C. Mahone is manager; T. Mathews, leader; Miss L. Hodgkins, prima donna; Miss C. Busch, contralto; J. Le Chester, tenor; William Mathews, alto; G. Hodgkins, basso; and Captain W. C. Mahone, basso profundo.

William Ward, Irish comedian and vocalist, is in Philadelphia, out of an engagement.

Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, is not doing much. Bob Sheppard was the last attraction.

J. B. Roberts produced his great spectacular piece of "Faust and Marguerite" at the Pittsburgh Theatre, last week. By-the-way, a correspondent, in writing of this theatre, says "the posters are the shadiest-looking things he ever saw, and would leave the casual observer to suppose that Ettie Henderson comprised the company, and that there are some really good people connected with the establishment, such as Mrs. H. F. Nichols, late of New York; Miss Fanny Kramer, a beautiful girl and clever actress; and yet another, in the person of a very charming little actress named Jennie Glenn, a buxom girl of nineteen summers, and pretty as a painting. Mr. Henderson should not be ashamed of his company, which the meagre play he makes on his posters, would lead one to suppose he is." Governor Foster is in Ohio, traveling with a very good company, and doing well.

Master Edward has left Van Amburgh's Circus, and is now in St. Louis, dancing at Beecher's Gardens.

T. John Nickinson, with the dramatic company from the Prince of Wales Theatre, Toronto, opened in Belleville, Canada West, on the 16th, for six nights. Mrs. C. T. Smith is the star, and appears to be a great favorite with the Canadians. Her little daughter, Marian, of five years old, is with her.

A grand floral festival and concert has been advertised, to take place at the Washington Institute, Hackensack, N. J., on the 31st inst.—the vocalists and instrumentalists consisting of a company of forty ladies and misses and twenty gentlemen and boys.

Parties about to travel, can secure the services of an agent by referring to an advertisement in this department.

It seems that Little Ella Burns is never to fall into proper and careful hands. Some five weeks since, a decision of the court in which her case had been tried, would have taken her away from Mrs. Burns, had the persons sent after that lady found her. From inquiries made at that time, it was ascertained that the child had been taken to Albany, under the disguise of a boy, accompanied by Mrs. Burns and a man calling himself Dodge, the party then went to Buffalo, and thence to Suspension Bridge. No trace has been found of them since.

The fair Empress of the French recently manifested her love for something of the dramatic, by making preparations to appear at a court entertainment, as Diana. But, her husband, the mysterious Emperor, however partial he may be to such exhibitions in their proper places and by proper persons, refused to sanction a masquerade in which his own consort was to figure. By way of mollifying him, the Empress presented herself unexpectedly, arrayed as the goddess of the chase—in green, gold, diamonds, and other precious stones, and, that no possible objection might be offered, with only the space of a couple of inches above her ancle exposed to view. It would not do, however. The "nephew of his uncle" refused permission for the assumption of the theatrical garb, and the Empress was obliged to obey.

Louis Gassier and Madame Gassier sailed for Liverpool, in the steamer Africa, on the 9th inst.

Miss Julia Daly has made her mark in London, and the *Times*, the "Thunderer" of the press, has most favorably noticed her abilities in the following article which we copy from that paper of the 1st of May:—"ADELPHI THEATRE.—The drama of the *Dead Heart* has been withdrawn from the bills of this theatre, and this week there is an entire change in the earlier part of the evening's performance. Mr. Leigh Murray plays the character of M. Tourbillon in Mr. Tom Taylor's drama *To Parents and Guardians*, which has of late become one of his most celebrated parts, and Miss Julia Daly, the American comic actress, brings with her the transatlantic piece *Our Female American Cousin*. The sort of personage she represents has been long familiarized to the English public by Mrs. Barney Williams, *but she has a manner of her own which, so far as we can judge here, stamps her as an original artiste.* Her Yankee "gal," while exhibiting all that independence of social convention which belongs to the *genus*, *is comparatively quiet in the expression of her freedom, more shrewd than impertinent, more sharp and shrill than boisterous.* All those details of behaviour that so much amuse the modern audiences who study Yankee peculiarities on the English stage, *she executes in an arch, sly, unexaggerated fashion, which perfectly makes its way with the public*; and her singing talent, coupled with her command of the New England accent is quite sufficient to obtain popularity for a new set of melodies.".

Mr. Lewis Mestayer had a benefit in Boston on the 23d, on which occasion he produced the old piece, "Moll Pitcher" and "A Day Well Spent," Mrs. J. R. Vincent appearing as Moll, and creating a favorable impression.

Professor Whiston, humorist and magician, is in Massachusetts. Last week he gave entertainments in Cambridge. Mr. J. D. Stower has been associated with the professor as business partner.

The veteran actor, Mr. John Green, died in Nashville, Tennessee, on the 20th ult.

Keeble & Everett's Dramatic Troupe have been playing in Pulaski, Tennessee, and also in Columbia, Franklin, and Bowling Green, with fair success, the "Hidden Hand" being the card, with Mr. and Mrs. McClannin as Capitola and Old Hurricane, and Harry Clifford as Wool. They were in Gallatin, Tenn., on the 21st.

Miss Wilhelmina Keller, of the Keller troupe, died recently at Cienfuegos, Cuba.

Albert Smith has resumed his Mont Blanc entertainment, at the Egyptian Hall, London—we presume, on the rule of contrary, the coldness of his subject finding its antithesis in the warmth of the weather, and so doing the duty of an ice cream.

A dancing master with the very appropriate name of Shanks, having disposed of his lease of National Hall, Cincinnati, has secured a large room in the Opera House building, for terpsichoreon displays during the next season.

A very graceful and clever *danseuse*, known as Senorita Mana, is at the St. Louis Opera House, and one of the principal attractions there.

Madame Tournaire (Mrs. Brown), the well known *equestrienne*, has been for some time past rusticating on her farm in New Jersey.

A suit at civil law was decided in England on the 9th ult., in favor of Jean Baptiste Auroil, the celebrated clown, who claimed £129, as the balance due to him on a salary of £12 per week, and further sums, as an equivalent for the loss of benefits. It seems that he had engaged with the owner of a circus, exhibiting under the designation of Clarke, but whose real name is Macarte, to perform during three months, with half a clear "night" in each town, and the payment of travelling expenses, but had not been permitted to fulfill his part of the contract, being discharged because he refused to be "let out" to other managers. A verdict for £179 was given, which was reduced by the Judge to £130, that being the amount specified in the declaration.

As music has something to do with this department of the CLIPPER, we need offer no apology for giving a few particulars of a musical instrument now in London, and, we believe, a "notion" of an American. It is called the Aerephon, and is simply a cluster of wide-mouthed trumpets. When examined closely and carefully, two rows of brass cylinders are discovered—twelve in front, and twelve behind, into which steam is admitted by means of a valvular apparatus, and, of course, sounds a different note, according to the cylinder that receives it. Pedals are fixed, just the same as in an ordinary pianoforte, and the performer sits at the end of the instrument, and operates on a row of keys, as though he were before an organ. The effects of this new instrument are necessarily very loud on those who stand near it, but at a distance the tone is agreeably gentle. It seems best adapted at present for public gardens, like the Cremorne in London, where it is on exhibition; although we have no doubt, it will be yet rendered available to entertainments under a roof less lofty than the heavens. In a grand crash like some of those we have occasionally experienced at Bryant's or other minstrel halls, what a help this Aerephon would be!

Mr. and Miss Richings have been well received at Cleveland, Ohio, where they have been playing an engagement at the Academy. On the occasion of Miss Richings' benefit, on the 18th, the theatre was crowded, notwithstanding the weather was stormy.

Mr. J. B. Roberts closed his engagement at the Pittsburgh Theatre on the 26th, "Faust and Marguerite" drawing well throughout the week. Mr. Sothern is now the star at the Pittsburgh, where he opened on the 28th, in "Our American Cousin." The "Romance of a Poor Young Man will also be produced. The season will not terminate here until July.

The great "Van Amburgh Show" will exhibit at Madison, Wis., on the 6th of June. C. L. Wheeler, the agent, was in New York last week.

Wood's Minstrels, under the management of Sylvester Bleecker, are in New York State, and, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather of late, have done remarkably well. They performed at Binghampton on the 25th and 26th of May, Oswego 28th, and thence to Ithica, where they appear on the 29th and 30th, and Elmira the 31st of May and 1st of June.

The mother of the Antonio Brothers (of the Great World Circus) died in St. Louis on the 14th ult.

Miss Maggie Mitchell returned to New York from her Southern tour on the 12th, and opened in Newark on the 21st. On the occasion of her benefit on the 23d, Dolly Davenport volunteered; and Miss Emma Mitchell, the young vocalist, also appeared.

The Johnson Gaiety Troupe (St. Joseph, Mo.) have closed up business. Mrs. Howard Rogers, with a dramatic company, was to have commenced a season there last week.

Sanford's opera troupe will not perform at the Temple of the Muses, Cincinnati, but at the "People's Hall," Smith & Nixon's, on the 4th of June. The company performed at Wheeling, Va., on the 23d and 24th, and thence to Ohio, opening at Zanesville on the 28th. See advertisement.

A complimentary benefit for William Petrie and G. E. Wilson, late of the National, Boston, is said to have attracted a good house. Mr. Petrie talks of again shortly appearing before the Bowery boys.

Minor's Ethiopian Minstrels performed recently at Minor's Hall, Savannah, Ga. The members comprise Johnny Minor, W. Bassee, Joe Bryant, Frank Wilson, John Richards, Robert Beale, John Collins, Robert Hughes, Edw. Ripley, Dick Shelly, and John Mulligan. They gave their last performance in Savannah on the 19th, and proceeded to Augusta.

Levi J. North's Big Show is now on its travels in New York State. The forces consist of Levi J. North, A. Levi, Herr Cline, Miss Castella, Mons. Du Bach, Bob Smith, Mr. Hazlett, William Naylor, Mr. Whitney, Mr. Burroughs, F. Whittaker, Master Willie, Master G. North, Master H. North, Master Bogart, Master Coyle, Masters Frank and John Whittaker; dancing horse, Tammany, trick horse Spot Beauty, and the clown Bob Smith. They were at Mechanicsville on the 26th. Miss Castella gives a free show on a wire before the regular performance commences.

The Boston Museum closes on the 1st of June, a month earlier than usual, and farewell benefits are the order of the evening.

Gottschalk was making arrangements to give a concert at Havana—probably at the Louvre Rooms.

A concert was given on the 23d ult., in Library Hall, Elizabeth, N. J., at which Madame Marietta, Gazzaniga, Signors Tamaro, Amodio, Pusini, Albites, and Muzio, and Mr. Theodore Thomas assisted.

Mr. Couldock made his first appearance at the St. Louis Theatre, on the 19th ult., as Iago; and on the 21st, took the part of John Perrybingle, in the drama of "Dot," which he is generally known to have made a speciality of his own.

Mr. Macready has publicly contradicted the rumor lately going the rounds of the press, to the effect that it was the intention of his daughter to appear upon the stage. It seems that nothing of the sort was ever contemplated by the young lady or her friends.

It appears that Col. Wood and Signor Donetti have leased their monkeys, goats, dogs, &c., to Senor Niny Pons, who is to exhibit them throughout Cuba, during the next seven or eight months.

The comedy of "the Family Secret," produced at the Haymarket, London, and written by Mr. Falconer, (whose former production, "Extremes," is well known on this side of the water,) has proved a failure, it seems. Nevertheless, the chances are that we shall have it up at one of our Broadway houses, long before Christmas.

Hooley & Campbell's Minstrels have just closed their second week in Chicago, where they have done well, on one or two occasions the hall being too small to accommodate all who sought admittance. from Chicago they go to Milwaukee, Detroit, Cleveland, Buffalo, etc.

Miss Joey Gougenheim has taken passage, for Liverpool, in the steamship Europa, which leaves Boston on May 30. Miss Gougenheim intends to spend the summer in Europe, and will return to New York in the fall. We wish her a pleasant trip, and safe return.

Lent's Great National Circus is now fairly on its travels. On the 23d, the company made a very imposing display when they left New York for Jersey City, etc., where they exhibited last week. They are now on their way along the river route stopping at Peekskill, May 29; Coldspring, 30th; Husenville, 31st; Po'keepsie, June 1st; Kingston, 2d; etc. The troupe is complete in every part, and embraces some artists of extraordinary ability, among whom may be mentioned Miss Sallie Stickney, one of the most graceful equestriennes in the world; she was heralded while with Cooke's company at Niblo's Garden, as M'lle Heloise.

Karl Holmstock's farewell concert was given at Musical Fund Hall, Philadelphia, on the 24th May, when he was assisted by Mad. Johanssen, Carl Wolfsohn, Massah Warner, Carl Sentz, and the Germania orchestra.

At McDonough's Gaeties, Philadelphia, last week, was produced the farce of "B. B., or the Benicia Boy," with new scenery, giving a representation of the battle field at Farnborough, and in order to give a picture of the Great Conflict for the Champion Belt, Aaron Jones was engaged to represent John C. Heenan, the Champion of America, while Mat Rusk, the old Philadelphia favorite, and the Champion against Freeland, the English Prize Fighter, in 1843, appeared as Tom Sayers. The Colors of Heenan and Sayers were worn by Jones and Rusk.

The Hartford, Conn., Theatre opened on the 24th, with S. Cappell as manager; Wm. Powers, acting manager; and J. H. Taylor and Cordelia Cappell as the first stars. The following ladies and gentlemen comprise the company:—Messrs. McCullough, Walter Benn, Wallice, Adams, Monroe, W. Cappell, T. Brown; Misses Addie Oswald, Letty Chandler, and Stanly.

Opera was making a "swan-like end" in New Orleans, principally on account of the warm weather. Consequently, the singing birds would soon be on the wing for other parts. On the 18th ult., there was an "extraordinary" performance for the benefit of the stockholders; and on the 19th, "Lucia" was repeated, with Madame Colson in the principal part.

The operatic company which had been performing for some time past at the Tacon Theatre, Havana, was about to leave, in order to make a tour through the neighboring islands. Among the persons forming this company, are the sisters Agnes and Fannie Natali, (the latter recently married to Signor Testa); Signors Rocco, basso; and Florenzo baritone; and Signors Villar de Volpins (two). All these performers and their associates seem to have given great satisfaction to the musical public of Havana.

An entertainment recently took place at the Rochester (Eng.) theatre, in which a major played a country bumpkin, a son of a Duke appeared as a flunkey in livery, a captain was a ragged Irishman; a sergeant the usual crusty old father in comedies; a corporal the lover; and a private the singer of a comic song between the pieces. The house was crammed on the occasion, the proceeds being intended for the funds of a local charity.

The Cooper Opera Troupe closed at the Prince of Wales Theatre, Toronto, on the 19th. This engagement, which has lasted three weeks, was the largest and most successful one ever played in that city by any star or troupe of artistes. "Lucrezia Borgia" was brought out at the beginning of the week, and it created the greatest enthusiasm; the desire to have it repeated was so manifest that it was played three times, and on the closing night it drew the largest house of the season, hundreds were unable to find even standing room. On Saturday evening, and during the performance of "The Daughter of the Regiment," Miss Milner was presented, by the gentlemen of the chorus, with a magnificent tri-color, heavily mounted. The troupe opened at Rochester on the 22d, with "The Daughter of the Regiment."

Mr. John Love, magician, and son of Prof. Love, the celebrated European ventriloquist, opened his "Temple" for six nights, at the Prince of Wales Theatre, Toronto, on the 27th. After a tour through the Canadas, he visits Portland, Me.

On the 9th inst., in London, of dropsy, in the sixty-third year of his age, died Samuel Glover Fairbrother, the celebrated theatrical printer. For nearly half a century, this gentleman had been engaged in the publication of play-bills for most of the London theatres, and though for the greater part of that time, the principal of an extensive establishment, never was wealthy, partly on account of the competition he was driven to with other firms, and his readiness to give credit. It is to be regretted that the latter years of Mr. Fairbrother were passed in a state of poverty—his sole means being derived from his employment as book-keeper to Mr. Francis, another theatrical printer. His death was quite sudden, caused by the water touching the heart; and in so distressed a condition did his widow find herself left as to induce the friends of the deceased to open a subscription, to meet the expenses of his funeral.

Our California correspondent sends us the following items of news from the land of gold:—

FRIEND FRANK.—San Francisco, April 23d, 1860.—Since my last, I have made a short tour through the Valleys with Birch & Murphy's Minstrels, and was much pleased with the trip, and the success that we met with, having had crowded houses on every occasion. I find here a number of new artistes from the East, all expecting to reap a golden harvest during the coming season!

Jas. Stark, who has been travelling during the past winter, returned to this city a few days since, re-organized his company, and has gone North.

Lyceum Company, having leased their theatre for one month to Marsh's Juvenile Comedians, went to Sacramento with Harry Perry, and their very excellent stock company, but not receiving the patronage their talents deserved, they only played two nights.

Lyster Brothers returned on the last steamer, bringing with them Mrs. Lucy Escott and Mr. Cannoens, who has assumed an unpronouncable Spanish title; it is of little consequence under what name this gentleman appears, he has a splendid bass organ, and will no doubt prove a card. Mr. Henry Squires, who by some accident missed the last steamer, is expected to-day or to-morrow; they will then re-organize, and open in about two weeks.

Miss Harriet Gordon, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Courtain, Mr. and Mrs. Simms, and a powerful company, have been performing at Maguire's Opera House to a beggarly account of empty benches. Harry Perry joined this company on the 19th, and produced the "Romance of a Poor Young Man," which has resulted in a visible improvement in the treasury department.

Professor Anderson, who has made an extended tour through the mountains, and appears perfectly satisfied that although there are immense quantities of gold there, he was not magician enough to make it stick to his palms, has gone to San Jose for a few nights, and will appear at the Opera House on Saturday next.

Lewis Baker, and the Joint Stock Company, have been playing at the American, and produced that abomination, the "Three Fast Men," which they played to crowded houses. I do not blame the management for producing such trash, for it is their business to cater to the taste of the public, and the fault lies with them; they prove by the way they crowd the theatre nightly that they prefer low vulgarity to legitimate comedy or drama.

John Wilson, who returned from the Atlantic States about a month since, has at length organized his Mammoth Show for 1860. He has taken the American Theatre, which will be transformed into an immense and magnificent amphitheatre, and will be opened on the 26th, with a powerful combination, including the mules, elephants, ponies; Walter and William Aymar, Wm. Painter, Wm. Durand, James Mason, Miss Selina Long, Dave Long, and Dr. Bassett, the equestrian manager. This is without exception the strongest circus company ever formed in this State. Mr. Wm. Pridham has been engaged as agent to represent the management in advance of the Show through the interior. This is a judicious selection, as that gentleman is a thorough showman, and well and favorably known throughout the State.

Rivers' Juvenile Comedians have been performing for the past three weeks, at the Lyceum, to fine houses: they have produced "Black Eyed Susan," "The Naiad Queen," "The Brigand," "Cherry and Fair Star," "Lady of the Lake," "Six Degrees of Crime," and several other pieces, in all of which they have proved successful.

The Metropolitan Circus, after a severe struggle with the elements, have got all canvas spread, and are in the mountains.

The Melodeon Sacramento is still open with a Minstrel Band. Mr. Marshall, the Proprietor, took a complimentary at the Forrest, lately.

The Metropolitan Minstrels were at last accounts in Sacramento.

Mart Taylor is concertising among the hills; this is a "one man show."

Billy Birch has purchased the Athenæum, which he opened last evening, as a first class minstrel hall to a fine house. His company consists of W. Bernard, who lately returned from the States, Frank Hussey, Frank Medina, Pete Sterling, W. H. Smith, H. Williams, E. H. Harvey, W. D. Chorister, E. Deaves, and T. Bond. I think their prospects are good. SHERRY CORBYN.

We have a still later letter from California, which came by the Northern Light, which arrived here on the 26th. The following is a summary of the latest theatrical news:

San Francisco, May 5th, 1860.

FRIEND FRANK—Herewith please accept my budget of California Theatrical News.

The Marsh Juvenile Comedians closed a very successful season of 42 performances, on the 1st, at the Lyceum, and have gone to Sacramento, where they opened last evening: from thence they go to Marysville and Stockton, and then sail for Australia.

Professor Anderson closed his farewell engagement at the Opera House last evening, and will sail for New York on the steamer of to-day. In his agent, Mr. Hingston, whom you will no doubt meet, you will find a very clever English gentleman. I am sorry to know that the Professor has taken offense at my remarks concerning his letters on Spiritualism, but I can assure him they were meant in kindness.

Dan Rice's Great Show, under the management of John Wilson, is at present at the American, playing to very fine business.

The Lyceum, under the management of Booth & Ryer, was re-opened on the 2d, with that abomination "The Three Fast Men." Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Allen are the stars.

The English Opera Troupe, under the management of the Brothers Lyster, are at a stand still, having no tenor, Mr. Squires, who has been expected by the last two steamers, not having arrived.

Miss Harriet Gordon and Mr. Perry are playing a star engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento.

Billy Birch's Minstrels opened Minstrel Hall, and have been doing well.

J. B. Howe has been added to the already powerful company, engaged at the Lyceum. *Miss Marian Lee*, the lady who accompanied him to this country, is engaged at the Bella Union Melodeon.

The Metropolitan Circus, with Old Sam Lathrop, Peoples, Franklin, and Hinkley, are in the South.

A Rumor is afloat that J. B. Booth will erect a beautiful theatre on Montgomery street.

Another.—That Mr. and Mrs. Drayton are engaged to Tom Maguire.

Mrs. Agatha Slate will give a Grand Concert at the Opera House to-night.

Tirrell & Co.'s Panorama of California has been on exhibition for the past week at Tucker's Academy of Music, and has been very successful. It is a correct picture of this State, the artist having consumed three years in its completion. Yours truly, SHERRY CORBYN.

We have received from Chicago two very fine photographs of Master Eugene and James Unsworth, of Hooley & Campbell's Minstrels. The likenesses are very lifelike, and the pictures are fine specimens of the art. We have also received, from London a well-executed lithograph, representing W. P. Collins and G. W. Moore, of the Christy Minstrels, as they appear in the character of "The Music Lesson." They have all been added to our Sanctum Picture Gallery.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Carr were at Johnstown, Penn., on the 22d and 23d ult.

Dollie Dutton concluded her engagement at Philadelphia, on the 26th ult., and left for Wilmington, Del., intending to appear there on the following Tuesday and Wednesday.

CARD.—HALIFAX, Nova Scotia, May 16, 1850.—CLIPPER—DEAR SIR—Your correspondent's report of "the case of some interest" at Boston, between Barry Sullivan the tragedian, and his discharged agent, "Cowell" as given in your issue of the 12th inst, is grossly and entirely incorrect, and not in accordance with the usually reliable character of your excellent journal. It *was not* shown "that Cowell's engagement with the tragedian was to last "*as long as advantageous*." The decision of the Court *was not* in favor of the agent Cowell. The Appeal, if any, *does not* come from Mr. Barry Sullivan, but, sir, on the contrary *it was* shown that the agent's engagement was to last "*only so long as agreeable*." *It was* shown by Cowell himself, when cross-examined on oath, that Mr. Sullivan had to take an officer to his lodgings, and threaten to send him to jail, before he handed over certain funds *in his hands*, which he had been entrusted to receive on the tragedian's account. It was also shown, and "ruled," that the tragedian had a full right to discharge his agent when and where he thought proper, and that, it was only on his becoming worthless and disagreeable he had done so; and, sir, to conclude, *the decision* of the Court was *against the agent, Cowell*, and entirely in favor of the tragedian, without his being called upon to utter a single word—the latter a most fortunate circumstance for the agent. I have the honor to be, dear sir, very truly yours, AMORY SULLIVAN.

A rabid bigot has been writing some letters in the English newspapers, denouncing the present appropriation of theatres to the purposes of preaching, and the removal of the barriers that for ages divided clergymen from actors. Friend Sleek, however, is reminded that the stage itself was originally a sacred institution, and that, in the modern prospect of an alliance with the church, it is only fulfilling its manifest destiny. Time has not transpired since the publication of this quiet rejoinder, sufficient for the "saint's" acknowledgment, which we shall look out for, in the expectation of its being a clincher—*intentionally* such we mean.

Mrs. Vickery, once an actress of considerable repute on the London boards, but of late years connected with the Australian theatres, recently broke one of her legs. Many of our readers will remember the lady, as having been associated with Mr. Gustavus Brooke when that gentleman was in New York, some nine years since.

On the last night of her engagement at the Melbourne theatre, Miss Avonia Jones surprised her audience by coming before the curtain, and stating that, as many rumors had been floating about, to the effect that she was "somebody else," she was determined to contradict them, and to establish her identity beyond dispute. The young lady then entered on a long account of her birth, parentage, education, professional career, travel, &c.,—the people in front listening courteously, although Miss Avonia's revealments did not seem to possess much interest to them.

Joseph W. Brewer, the celebrated gymnast, died at St. Helena, Napa Co., California, on the morning of the 23d of April, at 9 o'clock and 55 minutes, at the house of Wm. Cogswell, Esq. Mr. B. was a native of Boston, and about 38 years of age; he went to California in 1849, in company with several circus performers, most of whom are now dead. His first appearance there was under a tent erected on the lot where now stands the magnificent store of J. J. Lecount, Esq., Montgomery street, San Francisco. Mr. B. was well known throughout the States as a performer of great merit; his *horizontal bar* and *bottle acts* having gained him a great notoriety; he has been afflicted for a long time with a pulmonary complaint, from the effects of which he died. It will be recollected that he was the person who shot Benj F. Moulton, on the night of November 27, 1858, for which he was tried, and honorably acquitted, it being proved he did it in self-defence. He leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his loss.

Plunkett's dramatic company are playing at Seneca Falls, N. Y. Elise De Courcey has succeeded Miss Denvil, as a sort of stock star. G. A. Hough is also in the same capacity. The company will probably go next to Waterloo, thence to Geneva and Oswego. W. J. Cogswell (from the Rochester Theatre) joins the company this week.

J. C. Fredericks was to have given an entertainment in Wieden Hall, Syracuse, N. Y., on the 28th ult. From thence to Rome and Utica, and then, probably, he will play a short engagement in Albany.

Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels have met with the greatest success since they started from Boston on their annual summer tour. In New Bedford, where they played in the early part of last week, the attendance was very large; but at Taunton, where they opened on the 24th, not half the number who sought to gain admittance could be accommodated, the crowd being so great that some of the performers could only get into the hall by means of a ladder placed at the back window. Bowers went up the ladder as cautious as an elephant crossing a dubious bridge. Lon Morris and a deputy sheriff begged the outside crowd to disperse, as it was impossible for them to get near the doors. In Providence, on the 25th, the same scene occurred, with the exception that the hall is larger, and not so many persons were turned away. The business, thus far, has been immense, and our hope is, that it may continue so.

Adalina Patti, assisted by Mad. Strakosch and others, gave a concert at Wieden Hall, Syracuse, N. Y., on the 25th, to a full and fashionable attendance.

Of theatricals in Philadelphia, a correspondent, "A. C. C." writes under date of May 28, as follows:—"The Walnut, Arch and National are still open. The Academy is closed. At the Walnut, last week, we had benefits—L. R. Shewell's, on Monday, was a bumper. He played the "Marble Heart" and "Wallace." Dr. Cummington, the leader of the orchestra, had a fair house on Wednesday. H. L. Bascomb, on Thursday, only moderately good, although he had enlisted the services of two popular amateurs, Messrs. Beechly and Lucas, who appeared as "Jeremiah Clip" and "Mr. Twitter." Their performance, as compared with that of the professionals who played with them, was "no whar." If amateurs will insist on giving vent to their theatrical insanity, they should not let their vanity get the better of their good sense by placing themselves beside those who have made their profession the study of a life time. On Tuesday, Chantrau commences a short engagement at this house, and after him the Equestrian troupe from Niblo's, with the Hanlons and Zoyara.....At the Arch, Edwin Booth concluded an engagement which has been very successful throughout. In certain parts he is very fine, although at times his acting is uneven. On Thursday the "Colleen Bawn" was produced—a success, of course—Bourcicault and C. Wheatleigh in their original parts. Mrs. John Drew and Miss E. Taylor played Miss Keene's and Agnes Robertson's parts. Mrs. Drew was very good; Miss Taylor only so so. She has neither the grace nor the brogue of Mrs. Bourcicault. Her Irish, and also that of Mr. Delman, (who has a part in the piece) was execrable—part French with a considerable admixture of the Dutch and Scotch dialects—anything but what it was intended for, Irish. The piece is well mounted, and the scenery equal to that at "Laura Keene's.....At the National (now under the management of Hernandez, late of McDonough's Gaities), the Louise Wells troupe have been giving some of their best horse pieces to moderate houses only. The male portion of the company is good, especially Messrs. Pilgrim, Maginley and Collins. With the exception of Miss Wells, Miss Emma Wilton and Mrs. Hackett, the ladies sadly lack both appearance and ability.....Rivers' Melodeon is doing an immense business. He is getting up the "Female Forty Thieves" in a style of great splendor. The piece will be produced under the superintendance of S. D. Johnson, the author of "In and Out of Place."

Shorey, Carl, Duprez and Green's New Orleans and Metropolitan Opera Troupe gave their first entertainment at Newark, N. J., on Monday evening, 28th ult., and will continue to amuse the denizens of that city on the evenings of the 29th and 30th; from thence they proceed to Williamsburgh, L. I., and will open at the Odeon on June 1st, making a stay there during the remainder of the week.

Madame Cortesi, the lyric tragedienne, has announced that she has engaged the Boston Academy of Music for a week—intending to commence there on the 28th of May, with a good company, including Signor Musiani, the celebrated tenor.

A large crowd of people assembled on the 22d ult., at Pittsburgh, anxious to witness the feat performed by Tom Watson, the clown at Spalding and Rogers' Circus. This consisted of being drawn on the river in a tub harnessed to four geese. At the time appointed, Tom embarked in his tub, which was placed in a skiff, and so was rowed to Chestnut street Bridge; where the tub and the geese were launched, and Tom, taking the "ribbons," went off in fine style. The "party" floated gracefully down the stream, passing under the Stand street and St. Clair Bridges, and receiving the huzzas of the multitude. During the performance, a band discoursed musically at the place of starting, which our worthy friend found no difficulty in reaching on his return. On stepping from the tub, however, he had a mishap, which elicited the mirth of the spectators. Placing his foot

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.

This match still hangs fire, and "poor Dowling" begins to feel most keenly the effects of his disreputable conduct. From his own paper we give the following articles in relation to the progress of events. It will be seen that the "East-end boniface," Mr. Hogg, puts the finishing touch to poor Dowling:

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—SAYERS AND HEENAN.

Among other letters we have received this week is the following:—

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.—SIR: Why not decide the "difficulty" about *the* belt in the way *Punch* suggested. Let it be divided at the middle plate, and money enough will soon be subscribed by the admirers of both men to add the requisite lengths to complete two belts. Sayers and Heenan will then keep for life a portion of *the* belt, and a new one, no doubt, will be in the market for any bidder. I think this is as good a way as any to bring the fight to a close, for both men must see the impossibility of it ever being fought out in this country. Yours, &c. B. O.

This suggestion exactly tallies with one we had previously received from another quarter, and which, we have every reason to believe, would be acceptable to Heenan and his party; but whether Sayers will come in to such a proposition remains to be proved. He called on us on Tuesday, looking very fresh and well, and stated that his arm would be out of the sling in a day or two, and requested that we would return thanks to all the kind friends who have subscribed for him and taken an interest in his welfare, and intimated that he was going out of town; he did not, however, give us any address where a letter would find him. On Wednesday the friends of Heenan called on us, to request that we would summon Sayers to a conclave, at which, if possible, he and Heenan might come to an amicable settlement, but we have not yet been able to see him. We have communicated to his backers the wishes of the American party, and we trust that ere many days are over, all will be arranged satisfactorily.

In *The Times* of Monday, appeared a letter from the Champion [published in last week's CLIPPER] which Heenan, seeing, appears to have taken it for granted it was Tom's intention to decline the pugilistic profession, for on Tuesday we received from him the following epistle:—

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.—SIR: Since you fixed a day for the resumption of battle between Sayers and myself, he has published a letter in *The Times* which may be fairly construed as a valedictory to his professional career, and a declaration that he will not fight again. Now, as I am a long way from home, and under great expense, I would like to know, in direct terms, from him, whether he intends to meet me again or not. If he does, we will then fix upon the place, and I will go into training; if he does not, why I will then know what course to take. You will therefore please furnish me with such an answer as I can act upon, and if it be such a one as I hope for, I will be much obliged to you if you will direct him and his backers to meet me and mine this evening if possible, or on some day early in the present week, that we may make such definite arrangements as will insure an uninterrupted meeting.

Faithfully yours, JOHN C. HEENAN.

Saracen's Head, Snow-hill, London, May 8, 1860.

This letter was delivered to us simultaneously with the proposition for a friendly meeting, with a view to a draw; and we therefore look upon it as a mere piece of, as it were, official correspondence, written with a view to show that Heenan does not waive any right, and does not wish it to be supposed he is anxious to draw. That he will, in the face of the Government warning, go into training, we cannot believe. Some of his friends have suggested that we should act as representatives of Sayers, or his advisers in the matter; but this we must decline to do. The men must meet elsewhere, and agree as to what is to be done, and we will, on hearing their decision, impart it to the public. We beg once more to warn both of them that the Government authorities are really in earnest, and this being the case, we shall render no assistance in case of their fighting again.

TESTIMONIAL TO JOHN C. HEENAN.

We have this week received from "An Admirer of Both Combatants," at Bath, the sum of £1 for Heenan. We have also a letter from Harry Broome, of the Crown and Cushion, Little Russell-street, in which he encloses a check for £2s 2s, and says:—"I think after Heenan coming 4,000 miles he is worthy to be appreciated. As I hear a benefit is in contemplation, I enclose you £2 2s for two tickets. I will do my best to sell 50 more; at least I will try for so good a cause. It has been suggested by a few of my private friends that a testimonial should be given to him publicly, in the shape of a cup. Let him name the time and place where it shall be presented to him and it shall be done, as it is already in preparation. If he will accept the original portrait of the late Tom Cribb, one of England's great champions, I will present him with it and the cup at the same time, to prove that I have no professional jealousy or ill feeling against an American." We were in hopes that we should have been in a position by this time to announce Heenan's benefit, but up to the hour of going to press we had received no information on the subject.

HEENAN AND OURSELVES.

A statement having appeared in a cotemporary to the effect that Heenan had, in Watkins's Photographic Gallery, complained that we had robbed him of the belt, and that he had told us so to our face, we wrote to him on Wednesday to demand a contradiction and apology, whereupon we received the following letter, a copy of which Heenan's friends promised to forward to the journal in question:—

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.—SIR: The statement in the paper you refer to, that I said you had robbed me of the belt, is not true. I did say that I had been robbed of the belt; and in the same conversation remarked that I thought your decision was unfair. But when I said I had been robbed of the belt, I meant I had been deprived of my victory by the persons who broke into the ring and took Sayers out of my hands; and I condemned your decision because it was given after you left the ring, and justified the taking away of Sayers as I have described. Nothing was further from my mind than to impute unfair or dishonorable motives to you. And I can only express my regret that any person professing to be an editor could allow himself to become an eavesdropper on a man's unguarded moments, and, putting the most extreme ends of his words together, clap them into print to do him an injury. As to the statement that I said I had told you personally that you had robbed me, it is a falsehood. I am sir, very respectfully yours, JOHN C. HEENAN.

It is but justice to the editor of the journal in question to state that he has written to us, to the effect that the observations imputed to Heenan were published during his absence at Chester Races, and entirely without his sanction.

LETTER FROM MR. HOGG.

Angel Inn, Stratford-road, May 7, 1860.

To the Editor of Bell's Life.—SIR: Your statement, as referee in the late contest between Heenan and Sayers, that I came after you when you first left the ring, and requested you on the part of Heenan to come back and put a stop to the fight, which was still going on, arises from a misapprehension on your part. In the first place, I never had any right or authority to represent Mr. Heenan in any way whatever; and in the second place, I requested you to come back in order that the fight might, through your presence, be regularly continued, and I did this at the request of Macdonald, who acted as one of Heenan's seconds, and who said he wanted you back, as Heenan would not leave the ring, and was determined to fight on. You turned back at my request, and I made an opening for you to the ring side, but on getting there I heard you declare that you would not stop any longer. In a few minutes after this the fight was stopped by the crowd, and with the rest I then left the ground.

Yours, &c. F. HOGG.

We have only in reply, to remark, that we adhere to our original statement on this matter, adding that Mr. Hogg's remark that the fight was stopped by the crowd a few minutes after the referee had been to the ring side is incorrect, seeing that Heenan left the ring immediately after that official.

THE ARREST OF HEENAN AT LONG EATON.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.—SIR: As my name has been freely used, and held up to scorn and indignation in your extensively circulated paper as having betrayed Heenan into the hands of the Philistines whilst he was training at Trent Lock, permit me to state the particulars in your valuable paper. On the 4th of April I heard that the American was at Trent Lock, which is in the parish of Long Eaton. I went down, being very anxious to see Heenan. Mr. Rice, the landlord, asked me if he should get blamed for having Heenan at his house; I told him I thought not. Then Macdonald asked me if I knew whether the police had got instructions to interfere with them I told him I had not heard of any. Macdonald then wished me to go to Derby and get to know if the police had got a warrant, and whether they were likely to interfere with them; he gave me five shillings to pay my expenses; and on the following morning I went to Derby, and remained in Derby until six o'clock at night, and I declare, most positively and conscientiously, that I did not give any information that led to the apprehension of Heenan. I went down to Trent Lock that night and had supper with Heenan and Macdonald about eight o'clock, and told them that I thought all was right, as I had not heard their names mentioned, and greatly to my surprise, the following morning I heard of Heenan's apprehension. You will find on inquiry, that it was a Leicestershire policeman that arrived in Derby after I had left, and he it was that gave the information that led to the apprehension of Heenan. I must admit that it looked very suspicious on my being the guilty party, and can excuse your readiness in calling me a traitor; but I declare that I am innocent, and challenge any party to come forward and prove that I gave information that led to the apprehension of Heenan. Now, sir, you with your pen having given me a knock-down blow which inflicts more punishment than the left hand of Heenan, by bringing a false accusation against me, I think you will have the manliness, after having knocked me down in the gutter, to allow me an opportunity of assuring the British and American public that I am not a traitor, and that I did not betray Heenan. Yours, &c., JOSEPH COOK.

TOM SAYERS AND HEENAN.

From the London Sporting Life, May 12.

The suggestion has been made to present a testimonial to Heenan, and we shall be happy to forward the object by any method in our power. Indeed, we have Heenan's permission to act for him in any way our judgment may direct, and the Benicia Boy may rely, such is our high opinion of his gallantry, that his cause will be properly advocated at our hands. Heenan is still in town, but he studiously endeavours to avoid all public recognition, and, beyond looking in occasionally at the Argyle Rooms, he goes little to places where any noisy demonstration would be the probable result. It has been mentioned that the Benician had some intention of engaging a public place for a sparring entertainment, and we believe that as soon as preliminaries can be arranged he will announce a night to meet his friends and admirers. Tom Sayers has received an offer from Mr. William Cooke, the late lessee of Astley's Theatre, so liberal in its nature that there is every probability of an engagement being concluded. Mr. Cooke will undertake to pay Tom £80 per week and all expenses for one twelvemonth, to accompany his *troupe* of equestrians throughout the country. What part the English Champion is to take in the performance, should all be satisfactorily arranged, we have not heard; but he would doubtless merely have to show himself and trophies to prove a tremendous attraction throughout the provinces. The speculation is worthy of the genius of a Barnum, and Tom will be blind indeed to his own interests should he decline a contract which in one year will realize him close upon £5,000. Sayers attended at Pratt's Club, St. James' street, on Tuesday afternoon, and was presented with a purse containing £200. As the star shone in the East so did it in the West, so far as public approbation is concerned. Tom was present on the same evening at the Britannia Theatre, to witness a new piece, the plot of which is founded on the late great mill for the Championship. A perfect ovation greeted Sayers immediately he was recognized in one of the private boxes. He was compelled to acknowledge the applause and cheers of the audience, and Tom seemed much amused at that portion of the piece in which the fight between himself and Heenan was represented with two theatrical pugilists. The piece at the Britannia, is entitled "The Champion of England, or Tom and the Boy," and a similar piece produced at the Victoria is called "The Champion's Belt." Sayers is at present sojourning at Brighton, but will be present to give his old friend "Nick," a benefit on Monday night at the Cyder Cellars, Maiden Lane, where the Baron presides over an usually happy and learned court.

As some discussion has taken place relative to the parentage of Sayers, the publication of the following correspondence may prove of interest:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPORTING LIFE.—*Sir:* I have taken the liberty of enclosing to you the following note which I received from Mr. Battcock concerning the birth and parentage of Tom Sayers, the Champion of England. Mr. Battcock is the parish clerk of Storrington, Sussex, and was my schoolmaster, and you are at perfect liberty to insert the same in your paper, if you think proper.

I am sir, yours respectfully, HENRY COOPER.

Elephant and Castle, Old Kent road, May 10.

Sir: In answer to your inquiries respecting the father of Tom Sayers, the Champion of England, I am able to inform you he was born at Storrington, and christened at our church on the 20th of Jan., 1793. I knew him from childhood—we were boys together. I also knew the grandfather and grandmother of Tom Sayers; the former died at Storrington, and was buried in our churchyard on the 10th of March, 1806, at the age of forty-two years.

This account you may depend on being correct. JOHN BATCOCK.

Storrington, Sussex, May 2.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF AUSTRALIA.

ITS HISTORY, FROM 1837 TO 1860.

From Bell's Life in Victoria, (Melbourne,) March 17.

We may be excused, under the circumstances of a new colony and comparatively recently printed sporting record, failing to trace the championship further back than 1837. At that time NED CHALKER was the first acknowledged champion. Previous to that date he fought a big man who adopted the name of Peter Crawley. The first meeting was at the back of Tom Cain's, on the Sydney road, near Homebush, where unfortunately, through too much publicity being given to the event, they were disturbed. They adjourned to Lumpy Dean's, on the western road, about 10 miles from Parramatta, where after a prolonged contest, in which Chalker had immensely the best, they were again disturbed, and not having the appliances of steam to give the police the go-bye, they returned to Sydney. For very good reasons Crawley refused to renew the contest, and from that time Chalker was regarded as the acknowledged champion of New South Wales. Young George Huff had previously attracted the attention of the connoisseurs, and was backed against Bayley for £200 a side. The latter, it may be observed, had been without an antagonist for years, and had often challenged Chalker. The fight came off on the 9th February, 1843, at George's River, Sydney, and was won by Huff in 20 minutes. He was next matched against Jem Haddegaddy for £50 a side. This affair came off at Penrith, and after a desperate fight of two hours, Huff was declared the conqueror. Haddegaddy was far from satisfied with the result, and was anxious for another meeting. To this end he challenged to fight Huff for a purse, but the latter declined, alleging as a reason that as he had previously fought for stakes, he intended to continue to do so. He, however, afterwards changing his mind, and consented to fight for a purse and £50, the profits of the steamer which conveyed the men to the convincing ground at Shark's Beach. Huff won this in seven rounds. In this contest he evinced so many requisites of a boxer, that four months after, his friends matched him against the then champion for £100. This battle took place at Onion's Point, Sydney Harbor, on the 18th February, 1846, and after fighting 43 rounds in 53 minutes, Huff polished off his opponent, and was thus champion of New South Wales. Chalker was fearfully punished, and his opponent left the ring with scarcely a mark. This great success proved him unquestionably the best man in New South Wales at the time, and he was unable to get a customer for fifteen months, when Ike Reid of Nottingham, who was a known good man, challenged to fight him for a purse after the mill between Bill Sparks and Tom Corduroy, alias Tom the Brewer. George's friends would not consent to this. By the aid of benefits, and other assistance, Ike Reid made up a century. This fight for the Championship of Australia is thus recorded in the *Fistiana* of London:—"Ike Reid, of Nottingham (height 6 feet, weight 12 stone), beat George Huff, £100 a side, in 67 rounds, and 98 minutes, at Sydney, N. S. W., on April 6th, 1847." George Huff lost this by falling to avoid a blow, and the referee decided in favor of Ike Reid, who thus became the next champion. About this time Bill Sparkes visited England, and Johnny Broome, pleased with the sensation created by the novelty of a real live native pugilist from the Antipodes, and with an eye to business—for which he was famed—conceived the idea of sending to Australia for a "big 'un." Having consulted Sparkes after his fight with Langham he forwarded £30 to George Huff to purchase his outfit, and an order for his passage money by any ship which Huff might choose. The first ship on the berth for London was the Euphrates, and his passage was taken in her. He was destined, nevertheless, to be again matched for the championship here, and it was thus brought about. At a meeting of his admirers, the night previous to sailing, they presented him with a testimonial in the shape of a purse of 60 sovs. Of course, it is only natural to suppose, on such an occasion, they should indulge in a parting glass. It was under the influence of the last bottle that Huff's friends hastily matched him to fight Ike Reid again for £200 a side. Consequently, George Huff *did not* visit England, with a probability of contesting the championship with the Tipton Slasher, or Paddock, though it is only fair to add that the £30 received by Huff was honorably returned by the first ship. This fight was, nevertheless, destined not to come off; for on the occasion of the last deposit the backers of Reid jibbed, and Huff received a forfeit of £180. It seemed that the injuries received by Reid in the first fight were of so serious a character, particularly on the nose and chest, that he could not undergo the process of training, as was proved after his death at Yass, when on an overland tour to Port Phillip. Having a vivid recollection of the perfection to which the science of self-defence had arrived in England, we will not express an opinion of the probability of his successfully competing for the championship there. For nearly three years was Huff on the shelf, till the arrival of Black Perry in Sydney afforded an opportunity of testing the relative merits of the two styles. The fight was for the championship and £100 a side, and came off on the 10th December, 1849, at Cumming's Point. The fight only occupied four minutes and a half, at the expiration of which time Perry was the acknowledged victor. So certain did Huff make of the result that he never went into training. From that time to the present, though there have been numerous mills, and many attempts to make a match, yet there has been no real fight for the championship. It is true that in 1853, when Bob M'Laren arrived in this colony from California, whence he brought the champion's belt, an attempt was made to match him for £500 and the championship, but the proposal was not carried out, for the best of reasons—that he could not find an antagonist. Black Perry found it inconvenient to leave Sydney, and Norris, of Windsor, with whom a match was nearly made, declined the meeting. The subject was renewed on the arrival here of Black Perry, and at a meeting of the fancy at the Sydney Hotel, about the time of Brock and Brusher's fight, when Perry stated that he was prepared to fight any man in the colony, £300 were gathered in the room in five minutes for M'Laren to fight him. Through Perry's habits of inebriation he lost his backers; and in a bout between these stalwart professors of pugilism, at Balaarat, M'Laren evinced so great a superiority as utterly to upset Perry's chance of getting backed. We have thus brought our sketch of the fights for the championship down to the present time, and, we now proceed to give a brief sketch of the combatants of last Tuesday. [A full report of the fight was published in last week's CLIPPER.]

TOM CURRAN was born in the Island of Jersey, on the 10th of September, 1827, and is consequently in his 33d year; he stands 5 feet 9¾ inches in his stocking feet, and weighed last Tuesday about 11st 10lb. So that in height and weight the would-be-champions were nearly on an equality—while Curran, if Sallars' statement of his age be correct, has the advantage, if not of youthfulness, since both are *passe*, certainly of seven years on the right side. Though we always anticipate great deeds to be done at an earlier period of life than either can boast on this occasion, still neither of the men ought to be considered *effete*. But we are digressing. At that period of life when it was expected of him that he would earn his own living he was apprenticed to a butcher, and continued for some years in the capacity of assistant with credit to himself and profit to his employer. He early showed a decided predilection for the ring, which was fostered by the occasional visits of the London stars to the channel islands. On every occasion of a benefit he was both able and willing to lend assistance with both hand and glove, and so greatly did he improve, and so ambitious was he of distinction, that on an opportunity offering of fighting one Peat for a purse, he willingly embraced it. This, as our experience has shown us is often the case in first fights, resulted in a very gamely contested battle of two hours and three-quarters, during which 70 rounds were fought, at the expiration of which Peat, as blind as a mole, declined a further continuance of the fight. Tom, however, did not get off easily, for he was nearly as bad as his opponent. In 1840 he matched himself against Jack Janvern for £5, and won in seven minutes. His third fight in Jersey, was with James, a navvy, in 1850, which he won in half an hour. After this he was victorious in two or three minor affairs for small sums, till in 1851 he was matched for £25 a side, against Jem Bailey, of Bristol, and for the first time in his life he underwent a regular course of training. Bailey, however, jibbed at the last moment, and Tom received the stakes without a contest. In a hastily-made match consequent on a remark that he was still an untried man he defeated Bill Carter for £10 a side, which little affair occupied him ten minutes. He next encountered the game Jem Hughes (who fought Dan Timmins in this colony for £100 a side), and was again successful after a slashing fight. The last event made Curran champion of Jersey. It was not long after this that some of his admirers offered to match him against the renowned Jack Grant, then in the zenith of his glory, but Curran could not raise a stake large enough to satisfy Jack, who was soon afterwards defeated by Sayers, the present champion of England. The news of the great finds of gold in this colony which startled all England was not long in penetrating to the Channel Islands, and induced, among many others, the hero of this sketch to try his luck, and we find him in Hobson's Bay in Christmas, 1852. After six months digging on Forest Creek, he was matched, for £30 aside, against O'Reilly from "t'other side," who was disposed of in twenty rounds, and about half an hour. Finding the trade of butcher much more profitable than digging, he entered into that line of business at Maryborough. Hammy, who fought Jem Kelly at Fiery Creek, would insist upon fighting Curran for £5 a side, and as may be easily imagined by those who know the men, sustained a most inglorious defeat. In the following year, he fought Jack Taylor at Barker's Creek, for £25 a side, and after one of the most punishing battles he ever fought, he disposed of his opponent in 28 minutes. While in business at Simson's Ranges, as Maryborough was then called, he was challenged by Bob Fee for £200 a side, This sum Tom raised and went into active training. We remember the sensation created among the admirers of the P. R. on the announcement of the match, and the anxious inquiries as to the probable whereabouts of the fight. About the end of 1854, at M'Cullam's Creek, and after fighting seven rounds in five minutes, in which the advantage was on the side of Curran, the referee decided the first claim of "foul" in favor of Fee. This unsatisfactory conclusion led to much angry discussion, and the stakes were ultimately drawn. Tom after that had public houses at various diggings, and ultimately settled at the Turf Hotel, Femington. Not meeting with the success he anticipated, he determined, for the last time, to try his fortunes in the ring. Notwithstanding the amputation of one of the fingers of the right hand since his last fight, he had no difficulty in raising from his friends the required £300. To the quietness with which the match was made, and other matters, we have referred in our sketch of Sallars.

HARRY SALLARS stands 5 feet 9¼ inches, and weighed last Tuesday about 11st 7lb. In his first fight in this colony—namely with Joe Kitchen—he had the greatest difficulty in getting to his stipulated weight, and though supposed to be confined to 11st, we have every reason to believe that he was 3lb or 4lb over that weight on the day of the battle. In his fight with Dick Hunt alluded to below, he was a pound or two heavier, and in our opinion much the stronger. He was born in Baltimore, in the United States, in 1820, and is now rising 40. For many years connected with Bailey's gymnasium in Boston, he had ample opportunities of practice in the art of self-defence. In our account of his fight with Dick Hunt we stated that he had fought numerous battles—the number so great that we were reluctant to chronicle it, lest we might be accused of exaggerating. He adheres most tenaciously to his statement that he has fought 86 times!—and we are not in a position to contradict him. With a month's rest between each battle and two month's training, which is about the average time required, his successful career must have extended over twenty years. There is no doubt that he has had considerable experience in the ring, and his friends assert that he lost only one battle previous to his meeting with Kitchen for the championship of the middle weights of Victoria, and that the style in which he polished off Mitts Frank and Bob Fisher in his own country raised him to the first class among the transatlantic millers On his arrival in this colony he was only known to three persons, who were enjoined to the strictest secresy; and so well was his *incognito* preserved, that his proposal to fight Joe Kitchen was eagerly embraced by the latter as a good thing, and a match for £300 a side was made without the smallest demur on either side. Meanwhile Sallars attended the sparring exhibitions of Melbourne, without any desire to display his abilities. The announcement that this affair was "clinched" and a portion of the battle money deposited, raised the curiosity of the *quidnuncs* as to the antecedents of the "American Stranger." The mystery with which he was enveloped continued up to the day of his mill (Oct. 19), when in the first round the amateurs were astonished at the quickness of delivery and general skill evinced by our ebony hero, It will be remembered that in the second round Sallars hit Joe with his right so hard as nearly to send the latter to "dorse," and which blow broke his hand. He continued, however, to fight on for the long period of four hours and twelve minutes, during which time the excitement never once flagged. This opened the eyes of the sporting public to the fact that the darkey possessed milling qualities of a very high order, and his defeat was attributed to the injury to his mawley rather than to any want of skill on his part. Entertaining this idea, his friends, to give him an opportunity of retrieving his fortunes, willingly backed him against Dick Hunt, who had recently arrived from Sydney with a great fame, for £120 a side. This affair came off on the 21st of June last, near the mouth of the river Exe, and resulted in the victory of the American stranger in 3 rounds and 4 minutes. It is only fair to Hunt to state that he was unfortunately knocked out of time, an event which it is acknowledged is as likely to happen at the beginning as at the end of the fight. It was afterwards ascertained that it was not only the force of a flush hit from the Ethiopian, but the concussion of the occiput with the hard ground. This comparatively easy victory established his fame in the milling fraternity. His friends, who had netted large sums on the last-mentioned event, were not slow in issuing a challenge for him to fight any man in the colony. We need scacely remind our readers that Kitchen was at that time negotiating a second match with Hardy, and that the former and Sallars had become firm friends. We mention this in explanation of what might otherwise be deemed strange that Sallars, who had lost a battle to a man under 11st., should give an open challenge, and that it should not be accepted by his previously fortunate opponent. It was soon evident to Sallars that he would have much trouble in getting a customer; and failing to get matched, he visited the provinces on a sparring tour, and on his return gave lessons in the art at his school of arms in Queen street. This, however, was too slow for a native of the fastest country in the world, and he was not sorry to learn that Curran had left his hostelrie, hoping that he would consequently be in the market. When it was intimated to him that there was a probability that Curran would accept a challenge from him, he *naively* remarked, "I'll not challenge him, but, by Gosh, if he challenges me, I guess I'll accept it." A good-natured mutual friend soon communicated this expression to Curran, who lost no time in seeking an interview and making a match. All this was done without that ostentation and publicity with which some members of the ring are anxious that all their proceedings should be accompanied, and it was not until after £50 had been quietly deposited with us that the public were made aware that a match had been made for £600 and the championship. The match ended in favor of Curran.

DANGEROUS FEAT.—An extraordinary instance of the rash feats which men with cool heads and courageous hearts will perform, was witnessed at Nottingham, England, Jan. 22d, 1789. The vane at the top of a church spire, which was placed there in 1735, and measured thirty three inches in length, having become insecure, the parish officers agreed with a Mr. Robert Wooster, of Keyworth, to take it down, and put up another. This venturous man, thencforth known as the "steeple climber," commenced his undertaking by placing a ladder against the steeple, also securing it to the wall with tenters; he then mounted that with another ladder upon his shoulder, which he fastened above, in like manner; and so on till he reached the top. To prevent himself from falling he was girded round with belts, which he connected with ladders by means of hooks. In this manner he replaced the vane and cock, and re-built four yards of the steeple. At the finish of the work, the bells were set ringing, the congregation of the people grew very great, and Wooster, who had come down for a time, ascended the spire, to exhibit his daring. He extended himself on the summit, which was only thirteen inches in diameter, and spread out his arms and legs. He afterwards balanced himself on the uppermost stave of the ladder, and for a quarter of an hour capered about in every imaginable posture. Subsequently to excite admiration and win money, he again balanced himself on the apex of the spire, beat a drum and drank a bottle of ale in the sight of thousands of people on a market day.

THE ALL-SUFFICIENT THREE!—TRIESMAR, 1, 2, and 3—protected by Royal Letters Patent of England, and secured by the seals of the Ecole de Pharmacie de Paris, and the Imperial College of Medicine, Vienna.

No. 1, is invaluable for Exhaustion, Spermatorrhœa, and all physical debilities.

No. 2, completely eradicates all traces of those diseases that have been hitherto treated by the nauseous and pernicious use of Copaivi and Cubebs.

No. 3, has entirely supplanted the injurious use of mercury, thereby insuring to the sufferer speedy relief, dispersing all the impurities and rooting out the venom of disease.

TRIESEMAR, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, are prepared in the form of a lozenge, devoid of taste or smell, and can be carried in the waistcoat pocket. Sold in tin cases and divided into seperate doses, as administered by Valpeau, Lalleman, Roux, Ricord, &c., &c. Price $3 each, or four cases in one for $9, which saves $3; and in $27 cases, whereby there is a saving of $9. To be had, wholesale and retail, of DR. BARROW, No. 194 Bleeker street, four doors west of McDougal, New York. Immediately on receiving a remittance, DR. BARROW will forward the Triesemar to any part of the World, securely packed, and addressed according to the instructions of the writer.

Sold, wholesale and retail, by F. C. WELLS & CO., 115 Franklin street, N. Y.; Callendar & Co., Third and Walnut streets, Philadelphia; T. N. Dyott & Sons, 218 North 2d street, Philadelphia; and J. Worthington, 206 Fulton street, Brooklyn. 6-tfK.

CHARLES EDGAR'S General Purchasing Agency.—Orders from the country for Books, Magazines, and New Publications promptly attended to. Bell's Life, Sporting Life, and Foreign papers. Books of all kinds furnished. Catalogues furnished on application, containing some of the best reading books of the day.

Send for a Catalogue. No. 422½ Broadway, New York. 7-1t*

BOXING GLOVES, extra fine, $3 per set of four. Foils, $1,50. Masks, 62 cents per pair, and Sporting Articles sent by express. Enclose price to AGENCY, Box 1136 Philadelphia Post Office, Pa. 6-1t*

GAME FOWL.—I have on hand, and offer for sale, the following breeds: English, Irish, Derbys, Seftons, Dominiques, Counterfeits and Mexicans. Also, four pairs of imported ones, price, stag and pullet, $4; cock and hen, $6, and warranted all dead game. Address Box 65, Dover, N. H. [6-4t*] L. B LEGG.

FOR SALE.—A four oared outrigger, with cushions, spruce oars, and everything complete, and in the best of order. Length, 38 feet. She will be sold on reasonable terms by applying to GEORGE W. NEWMAN, Boat Builder, 7-3t* Foot of 114th street, Harlem.

EXTRA:

BOOKS
BOOKS
BOOKS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

CATALOGUES SENT FREE.
CATALOGUES SENT FREE.
CATALOGUES SENT FREE.

READ THIS.
READ THIS.
READ THIS.

DO YOU WISH ANYTHING FROM NEW YORK?
IF YOU DO,
YOU CAN HAVE ANY BOOK YOU SEE ADVERTISED SENT TO YOUR ADDRESS POST PAID, BY REMITTING THE PRICE IN CASH OR STAMPS.

You can have any article you wish that cannot be obtained in the city or town where you reside, sent to your address, lower than you could buy it yourself.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED
THOMAS ORMSBY'S
COMMISSION BUREAU, AND
GENERAL PURCHASING AGENCY,
No. 76 Nassau street, New York.

BOOKS, CARDS, PLAYING CARDS, PRINTS, CHEAP PUBLICATIONS, FANCY GOODS, GLOVES, FOILS, SPORTING ARTICLES,
and
MERCHANDISE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Purchased and forwarded to any part of the United States or Canadas, at the lowest rates. Catalogues sent free. References given when required. Any information promptly transmitted without charge.

Send for a Catalogue,
Send for a Catalogue,
Send for a Catalogue,
and address
and address
THOMAS ORMSBY,
General Purchasing Agent,
86 Nassau street, New York.

P. S.—All Books formerly advertised in this paper sent as usual.

MICHAEL PHELAN'S
IMPROVED

BILLIARD TABLES
AND
COMBINATION CUSHIONS.

Protected by Letters Patent dated Feb. 19, 1856; Oct. 23, 1856; Dec. 8, 1857; Jan. 12, 1858; Nov. 16, 1858; and March 29, 1859.

The recent improvements in these Tables make them unsurpassed in the world. They are now offered to scientific Billiard players as combining speed with truth, never before obtained in any Billiard Table.

Salesroom, Nos. 786 and 788 Broadway, New York.
Manufactory, Nos. 63, 65, 67 and 69 Crosby street.
PHELAN & COLLENDER,
Sole Manufacturers.

PHELAN'S NEW BOOK.—"The Game of Billiards," 4th edition, enlarged, revised, illustrated with additional diagrams, and a portrait on steel of the author. Price one dollar, elegantly bound, sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price.
PHELAN & COLLENDER,
-tf 63, 65, 67 and 69 Crosby street.

VETERINARY INSTITUTION,
ARTHUR D. SYLVESTRE
and
J. W. BEACH,
VETERINARY SURGEONS,

Inform their patrons, and all others interested in the health of Horses, that their office is open daily at
101 GRAND STREET, CORNER OF MERCER,
where all orders will be received with the most prompt attention.
Their large and convenient
INFIRMARY FOR HORSES
Is now in those convenient and healthy locations,
Corner of 70th and 75th streets and Bloomingdale Road,
2-1m New York.

SYLVESTRE'S HOTEL,
(Late C. CORSON'S,)
70TH STREET, BLOOMINGDALE ROAD, NEW YORK.

The Proprietor invites attention to his newly organized establishment, (lately kept by Mr. C. Corson,) and solicits the honor of a continuance of the patronage of the former host, as well as a visit from his friends and the public generally.

The premises have every convenience for those driving out, to luxuriate in a comfortable
HALF-WAY RESTAURANT,
Where there is plenty of stable and shed room, with any amount of creature comforts for man and beast.

VERY IMPORTANT NOTICE.

As the enjoyment of a few minutes' hold-up on the Road depends very much upon the quality of the refreshments partaken of, the proprietor takes this opportunity to state that every drop of liquor sold in his house is a pure article, imported directly by him, (which he has the documents to prove,) and without the slightest adulteration. 2-1m

FIGHTS for the Championship of England.—Reported in full, with all the rounds, from the year 1730 to 1860; to which is added the
NEW RULES OF THE RING.
Also, THE LIVES and BATTLES of
TOM SAYERS AND JOHN C. HEENAN,
with full accounts of all their fights, embellished with full length PORTRAITS IN FIGHTING COSTUME. Copies of either of these works mailed, postage paid, at 25 cents each, by
R. M. DE WITT, Publisher,
1 tf 160 and 162 Nassau street, N. Y.

GAME FOWLS!
GAME FOWLS!
OF THE PUREST AND BEST STRAINS,

always on hand, either for Breeding or Pit purposes, such as Clippers, Tartars, Rattlers, Prince Charles, Baltimore Top-Knots, Sergeants, Counterfeits, and all the English varieties. Best tempered Gaffs mailed to order. Also Cooper's Work on Cocking, price $1.
1-4t Address J. W. COOPER, Media, Delaware Co., Pa.

CHARLES CONROY'S
BOOK AND PERIODICAL DEPOT,
AND GENERAL PURCHASING AGENCY,
No. 62 Warren st., corner of College Place, and No. 5 Hudson st., New York City.

Orders from the country for Books, Magazines, and New Publications promptly attended to. Bell's Life, Sporting Life, and Foreign papers received by every steamer. Circulars furnished free. 2-1t

PAPER, PAPER, PAPER.—The largest stock of book, news and wrapping paper in the city.
STRAW BOARDS and STRAW PAPERS for Shipping.
CANDLE-WICK and CAP-WASTE.
31-tf BEEBE, HALL & SANDS, 27 Beekman street.

CRICKET, CRICKET, CRICKET.—JOSEPH PARKER, Germantown, Pa., has just returned from England, where he has been for the express purpose of selecting the best stock of Cricketing Implements the English market can produce. Every Cricketer in America should send and get a list of prices—sent free of charge. 51-tf

BASE BALL CLUBS can be supplied with every requisite for this game, such as Balls, Bats, Bags for Bases, Score Books, &c. Send for our new price list. We refer to the proprietor of this paper. RICHARDSON & McLEOD,
106 Maiden Lane, corner Pearl, New York.
Where can be seen a book containing all the scores and averages of all the clubs. 48-3m

CRICKET CLUBS can be supplied with every requisite for the game, such as Bats, Balls, Stumps, Leg Guards, Wicket keeping Gloves, Score Books, Nets for practice days, &c. Imported direct. We refer to the proprietor of this paper.
RICHARDSON & McLEOD,
106 Maiden Lane, corner Pearl, New York.
Where can be seen a book containing all the scores and averages of all the clubs. 48-3m

FOR THE PEOPLE
A SPLENDID BOOK! SEND FOR IT!

A splendid edition of HOYLE'S GAMES, containing a full description of forty-seven of the most popular Games, including all games at Cards, Draughts, Backgammon, &c., &c. The proprietor in placing this standard work before the public, feels confident of a generous support. The Book is handsomely printed, with full explanations and notes. It will be sent by mail on receipt of price either in cash or postage stamps.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER COPY.

Books of all kinds furnished. Catalogues furnished on application containing some of the best reading books of the day.
Send for a Catalogue. J. H. FARRELL,
3-8t* 23 Ann street, New York City.

BOXING AND SWORD GLOVES, Riding and Shooting Leggins, and Buckskin Shooting Coats, manufactured by HEALY & CO.,
3-tf S. E. cor. Fourth and Chesnut sts., Philad'a, Pa.

COOPER'S WORK ON COCKING, for sale at this office, at $1 per copy. 45-tf